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DARLING & KEITH,

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## Editorial.

### COMMON INSECTS.

Notes on some of the Insect Pests of the Garden and Orchard.

At no time, perhaps, does one more fully realize the appropriateness of Mr. Darwin's terms "Struggle for Existence" and "Survival of the Fittest," than when contending against the numerous species of insect life which infest the plants we attempt to cultivate for our own use.

One must certainly soon come to the conclusion that this world and its blessings were not designed specially for any one individual nor for any one class of beings. Nor can a sensible person long contend against the opposing forces which constantly surround all, without being convinced that nature designed that each and all her children should earn the right to exist through individual effort. Nothing seems to have been created solely for its own sake, but every living thing, whether it wills or not, seems forced to contribute something towards the happiness or well-being of some other living thing, and often to many others.

We look upon the mosquito as an annoying pest, but who shall say how the mosquito views us? We are taught, as children, to regard with respect the "early bird" that catches the worm, but how does the worm view the case when disturbed at its morning meal of crisp tender cabbage-----entomologist.

A kind-hearted person must hardly enjoy destroying insects. He would rather they had not been born. And so many of us would say who find it necessary to fight them to save our own lives, or to secure to ourselves more of the comforts of life. But fight them we must, or else pay for a "substitute" to do our part of the fighting for us.

Just now the "Fall Web Worm," or weaver, *Hyphantrea textor*, is greatly disfiguring many of the fruit and ornamental trees. In some sections the forest trees of some varieties are thickly covered by the webs of this caterpillar. When not very abundant the actual damage done is comparatively slight, as they confine themselves usually to a single limb and eat clean as they go, and almost any tree can spare the foliage of a single limb without permanent injury. But their webs are very unsightly in the orchard or fruit garden, and unless destroyed, the worms may, in a few years, increase so as to become a serious annoyance. Their nests being so conspicuous, and begun at the extreme end of the branch, it is a very simple matter to keep them from becoming very troublesome. Whenever a web is seen it should be taken off, worms, leaves and all, and crushed under foot.

On tall trees a pair of shears attached to a long pole will be convenient for clipping off the webby twigs. We have made it a life practice to "go for" a fall web worm's nest wherever discovered on any of our fruit or ornamental trees, and after a few years of persistent effort have found it but little work to keep their numbers small. The spring tent caterpillar, (*Clisiocampa Americana*, Harris) is quite as easily kept from doing serious injury to our apple trees, by prompt action when the nests are first discovered. And yet orchards are frequently seen almost entirely denuded of leaves, where the owners have neglected to attend to them for several years in succession. It may encourage apple growers to learn that very few of the insects which injure either tree or fruit are migratory, but that one generation usually subsists on the same trees or others in near proximity to those which nourished their ancestors. So if one owns an apple orchard that is at any considerable distance from neighboring orchards, it will largely be one's own fault if the trees are annually infested by the caterpillar, the canker worm, borer, curculio or codling moth. Pick up the fallen fruit and destroy it, and kill all the insects seen, and the increase will be slow and very little damage will be done.

The squash vine borer is doing no small amount of damage in many localities at the present time. Harris makes mention of it in his treatise, though the striped cucumber beetle and the black stinking squash bug were the greatest enemies to the squash known at the time of Mr. Harris' publication. Mr. Gregory also speaks of it in his work on squashes, and says he has taken as many as thirteen borers from a single vine. Neither Harris nor Gregory give any easy methods of exterminating this pest from the garden.

The squash vine borer, *Egeria cucurbitæ* of Harris, is closely related to the peach tree borer, and like that must be dug out to be destroyed. We have had considerable trouble from this insect within the past few years, but by early attention and a little skill with the knife, have been able to save many of the vines attacked. The presence of the squash vine borer may generally be determined by the bits of chips thrown out from holes near the base, and, by splitting the vine carefully on the under side, the borer may be taken out or killed where it is. The squash throws out numerous feeding roots from the nodes or joints along the length of the vine, and with these to depend upon in part, and with plenty of manure spread broadcast, one ought not to fail of getting a fair crop of squashes even with the borer to contend against. The larva of the striped cucumber beetle, *Diabrotica vittata*, also causes squash vines to wilt and die, by eating at the roots at considerable depth under the surface. We have never succeeded in saving any vines that have wilted from this cause, but kerosene emulsion has been recommended for saturating the ground about the plant. Vines also die from a species of "root rot," a disease at present not well understood.

Within the past dozen years or more, the cabbage has become very difficult to raise, on account of the work of the green worm, the larva of the imported rape butterfly, *Pieris rapæ*. We must admit that we have sometimes become almost discouraged from again attempting to grow cabbages or cauliflowers, even for home use, with this insect to contend with. The parent insect is a whitish butterfly, with a few black dots on the wings and a black spot on the tips of the front wings. They are doubtless often mistaken for the yellow butterfly with similar markings so common all through the country in May and July, the larva of which feed upon the clovers. The cabbage butterfly is rather a clumsy flyer, and may be easily caught in nets made for the purpose, and we have thought that this might be one of the best methods of battling, it as the larvæ so soon secrete themselves among the leaves of the growing cabbage that they are not readily reached. Any parent insect, particularly a female, destroyed, puts a stop to further increase in that line. A great many remedies have been proposed and recommended for destroying the cabbage worm while in the larval stage, but nearly all have proved worthless. The editor of the *Rural New Yorker*, and some other experimenters, have been successful in the use of pyrethrum dusted over the plants. Secretary Shaffer of the Iowa Agricultural Society, says that one pound of the leaves of this plant, pulverized and applied in 150 gallons of water, killed every young worm with which it came in contact. It is gratifying to learn that in some sections where the cabbage worm has formerly been abundant it is now becoming scarce, being destroyed probably by parasites. Some farmers living remote from village gardens, succeed in raising late cabbages by planting no others, thus escaping the early broods and avoiding raising a crop of butterflies to lay eggs on the late planted crop.

For many years past, pear trees in certain localities have presented a dirty, blackish appearance on both leaves and twigs during midsummer, and swarms of bees, flies and wasps are heard buzzing amid the foliage. Later in summer the leaves fall prematurely, and the tree ceases to grow. These symptoms are caused by a minute insect the *Psylla Pyri*, or pear tree *Thrips*. The chief mischief is done by the young, which puncture the bark and leaf stalks and subsist on the sap of the tree. Frequent and copious sprinklings of strong soap suds, applied with a small hand pump, have proved the most effective of anything we have tried for this very destructive insect.

The past summer a minute red spider has infested pear trees in the vicinity of Boston, doing considerable damage by turning the leaves a dirty brown color on their upper surface where the insects principally feed. We have found no effectual remedy as yet, neither strong soap suds, sulphur, nor any kind of dusting seeming to very much discommode them. Nor have we seen any account of the insect in the public prints. If any of the readers of the FARMER can give its name or life history we would be glad to publish it.

The codling moth, or apple worm, *Carpocapsa pomonella* (Linn.) is a well known insect to almost every one who has ever eaten an apple. Formerly, when the western States were new, the fruit brought from that section was comparatively free from worm holes, but the codling moth has now been carried in one way or another to nearly all sections where apples are grown. The moth is a most beautiful tiny insect, that may be found on the inside of cellar windows in early spring, or wherever apples have been stored during fall or winter. It deposits its eggs in the blossom end of the young fruit soon after it begins to form. The egg soon hatches, and the young worm eats its way to the core and continues to subsist on the pulp of the fruit till it reaches the age for changing to a pupa, when it leaves the apple by a hole gnawed for the purpose, and crawls about seeking a place to spin its little dormitory, often under the loose scales of bark on the limbs or trunk. In a short time it comes out a perfect insect, and is ready to help continue the species by laying eggs for a late brood. It is the larva of this late brood that persons are most familiar with, as it often remains in the fruit through the winter, or till towards spring. Bands of cloth or paper bound around the trunks of the trees, and examined every tenth day to find and kill the worms or pupa, will save much of the fruit. Picking up and feeding out, or destroying all fallen fruit, will help keep the number of these insects small. The same care in destroying windfalls will also tend to check the increase of the apple maggot and apple curculio. The maggot is becoming one of the most destructive insects the apple grower has to contend with. The curculio, if not too abundant, is a help to the orchardist by thinning the crop and thus increasing the size of what remains upon the tree. But in years of scarcity there are no surplus apples to spare to this insect, and the result is that nearly every apple gets punctured and nearly spoiled.

All cultivators of the soil should become as familiar as possible with the habits of insects which injure crops. The volume by Mary Treat, "Insects Injurious to the Farm and Garden," or Harris' "Insects Injurious to Vegetation" would either be of great service to every young farmer who would thoroughly learn his profession.

### DRYING OFF AND MILKING BEFORE CALVING.

At this season of the year, when the feed in the pastures and pastured mowing lots is fresh and abundant after the recent rains, cows, and especially young heifers that are expected to come in for winter dairying, should be often examined to see that no serious inflammation gets into the udder. Abundant, juicy feed stimulates milk secretion much more than dry hay given in cold weather. It is also more difficult drying off cows in summer when feed is good, than in the beginning of winter, the almost universal season for drying off cows a half century ago. If cows are not properly dried off, if milk in considerable amount is allowed to collect and remain in the udder after ceasing to milk regularly, there is great danger from permanent obstruction of the milk flow in future. In drying off cows it is well to skip milking a few times before ceasing entirely. If the quantity secreted is not large, nature may be able to take care of it by absorbing it again into the system, but if the flow is large, the absorbing vessels are unable to dispose of the excess, and the milk then becomes as a foreign substance to be disposed of in the next best way not to endanger the life of the animal. The milk may become cheesey, and the cheesey matter may fill the milk ducts and permanently close them to the flow of milk.

It is a good rule to milk a drying up cow just often enough to keep the milk ducts free from clotted milk.

As calving time approaches, extra care should be taken, at this season, to see that the udder does not become too much crowded with milk.

Some are opposed to milking a cow, even ever so little, just before calving. We were recently told that milking at that time, and starting the "pith" from the teats, would cause a cow to afterwards leak her milk, a mere whim handed down from generation to generation without the least foundation in fact, and with no more reason than accompanies most other old whims. An easy milker may leak her milk whenever the udder becomes over crowded, but a hard milker is a hard milker for life, and no amount of milking previous to calving can change her character in this regard.

The only possible injurious effect that could follow milking from an inflamated udder would be a little possible robbing of the unborn calf, and a changing of the character of the first milk the calf gets after birth. Milking clean several times previous to the birth of the calf, would make the milk more like common milk, while the first meal the calf usually gets is largely made up of what is termed colostrum, a substance that acts favorably on the bowels of the young calf. We have no doubt that we have saved valuable heifers as milkers, by drawing the milk, when necessary, several days previous to their first calving. Do not let a cow or heifer suffer pain from an over crowded udder before calving. It is all wrong and there is not a shadow of an excuse for it.

### LAY UP ABSORBENTS.

No opportunity should be lost, at this season of the year, for laying in a stock of dry material of some kind for use in the stables.

Absorbents, spread liberally over the floors where horses and cattle lie, make the apartments look better and smell sweeter, and render them actually more healthful for the occupants. They are worth all they usually cost for these sanitary purposes alone, but then they will pay a large profit again in the fertilizing material that will accrue from their use.

We admit that good absorbing and bedding materials are not always obtainable without more effort than many farmers are willing to put forth. It requires some study and forethought to decide what, under the circumstances, is most available.

In many sections sand is as "cheap as dirt" and although not in every respect the best material, it should be used freely by all who can conveniently secure it.

In a recent number of the New York *Tribune*, Dr. G. C. Caldwell gives a table showing the relative absorbing power of nine different kinds of materials used in stables as litter. The amount of water given is what 100 pounds of the air-dry substance would hold without dripping when pressed together in a box. The straw was cut in pieces about two inches long.

| | |
|---|---|
| Fibrous Peat | 658 |
| Moss | 409 |
| Pea Straw | 356 |
| Rye Straw | 304 |
| Beech Leaves | 241 |
| Oak Leaves | 241 |
| Pine Needles | 208 |
| Loam | 31 |
| Sand | 14 |

Sand would seem, by this table, to be a very poor substance to use in stables. Compared to peat, it would take 47 times as much to absorb the same amount of liquid.

Practically, however, there is not this difference. Peat used in the milking stable looks less tidy than sand, and when wet is hardly less filthy than cow manure. It is not a fit bedding for dairy cows unless it is very dry, is used freely and renewed as soon as it becomes wet with urine. Under these conditions it will be found most excellent, and it readily obtainable should be laid up in large quantities. Dried moss, or spagnum, is becoming an article of commerce, but it is used at present more by nursery men for packing around the roots of plants than for stable bedding. It is not very readily dried in the open air.

It will be some time before it will come within the means of ordinary dairy men for use as an absorbent in stables.

Grain straw has been the chief and almost universal bedding and absorbing material in years past, but cattle feeders are learning that it is too valuable as food to be used as freely as it has been in the past. Sawdust and wood shavings have been coming into use in stables quite rapidly within a few years. There was a strong prejudice against them, particularly against sawdust, which is most abundant in many localities, but the prejudice is being removed as the necessity for its use becomes apparent. Chemists have pronounced it harmful and poor observers have charged it with "breeding" worms. We would prefer finely cut straw, or an abundance of dry leaves, but would make sawdust, perhaps, the next choice. But sawdust is not abundant everywhere, and in some sections it is in such demand for this and other uses that it sells for more than many would be willing to pay if it had to be carted much distance.

Dry earth can be had almost everywhere, and any kind of dry soil will make a useful absorbent, the more sandy the more cleanly, but greater quantities will be required than of loam or clay.

During dry weather a spot should be chosen and harrowed over repeatedly till an inch or more of the surface becomes dry. This should be scraped up and stored under cover, and the process repeated on the same, or on a new spot till more can be collected. We annually laid up nearly a whole year's stock of dry earth or other material, and built a tight shed expressly for storing it, and it proved one of the most profitable investments on the farm. The shed should join the stables to be handy and to save going outside for the material in winter or in rainy weather.

We will quarrel with no one as to what they shall use for this purpose or how they keep it; but we do urge all to use something that will keep their stables sweet and wholesome, will save the fertilizing matters that would otherwise be wasted, and to lay up the material in abundance. And now is the time to think about it, and having decided what is best to be done, to *do it*.

### NEW ENGLAND CROP REPORTS.

Reliable authorities report the corn and potato fields in Rhode Island as never looking better than they do this season, particularly in the northern part of the State in the vicinity of Providence. Indeed all cultivated crops are reported as looking very promising. Potato beetles are not as destructive as in some former years. The hay crop, however, it is thought will be below the average throughout the State. Under date of July 27th, an observer having excellent opportunities for making correct estimates writes of the hay crop of Maine that it will turn out about the same as last year. The crop was still green and in excellent condition to cut at that date, though the farmers were driving their haying along and would secure the most of the crop before the close of the month. The heavy local showers which passed over the eastern part of Massachusetts on the 29th brought joy to many a farmer's heart. The fields and gardens in many sections had begun to suffer severely for the want of rain. The earliest potatoes will be quite light in yield.

KILL THE LATE BEETLES.—Many potato growers fight the potato beetles early in the season while they are doing the greatest injury, but wholly neglect the broods which come to maturity late in the summer. The old adage, "A stitch in time saves nine," is applicable here as elsewhere. The beetles must be killed some time, and the best time is at the first opportunity. At digging time, after the green tops are thrown in heaps, they are often covered thickly for a few days by the hungry beetles that have been disturbed in their pasturing. A sprinkling of poison scattered over the heaps would destroy many with little trouble, much less than if left to scatter themselves over a large field next spring. A few of the small potato tubers, left in small piles in different parts of a field after the crop is harvested, will also often attract large numbers of the beetles, which may then be destroyed by poison or otherwise.

COTTON SEED MEAL FOR CREAM AND BUTTER.—In view of alleged complaints coming from creameries in other States, over the quality of butter as affected by the feeding of cotton seed meal, and in connection with the fact that other grains have been comparatively cheap the past winter, many of the Maine butter makers have, for a time, says the *Maine Farmer*, discontinued the cotton seed meal, but always with a marked falling off of the milk and butter yield. The superior value of cotton seed meal for the making of milk and cream has been made more apparent than ever by experience. For ourselves we should have no hesitation about feeding from a quart to a quart and a half per day of cotton seed meal to any dairy cow in full maturity. This is from our own experience in making a high grade of butter. An excessive amount would doubtless injure the quality of the butter.

### EXTRACTS AND REPLIES.

BLACK ANTS ON TREES.

Enclosed you will find a leaf from a young apple tree set out last sprin . Will you please inform me what makes the leaves curl and turn rusty, also what is to be done to prevent it. Will you also inform me how to keep the black ants off the trees; they seem to delight in gathering at the ends of the branches when the new leaves are forming. If you will answer my questions through the columns of your paper you will do me a great favor.

A. F. BARTLETT.

*Buckfield, Me.*

REMARKS.—The leaf as received shows no indication of having been injured by insects. It is not unlikely that the heat of summer on the newly planted tree has worked unfavorably to its growth and health. A heavy mulch to keep the ground cool and damp would doubtless have prevented the curling and change of color. The ants are on the trees to obtain the sweet, honey-like substance which exudes from the backs of the aphides or plant lice always found in their company at the ends of the young twigs. Soap suds will destroy the lice, after which the ants will leave. The lice suck the sap from the leaves and tender shoots and are the real enemies to the tree, though the ants sometimes carry the lice from tree to tree as shepherds lead their flocks from pasture to pasture.

## Correspondence.

*For the New England Farmer.*

### THE APIARY.

Clipped Queens Again.

The clipped queen theory and practice gives rise to much discussion in bee papers. The apiarian community appears to be about equally divided. A part would not have a clipped queen, and the other would harbor no others. But many beekeepers who have advocated clipped queens are now opposed to them.

The novice usually clips his queens, because, at first, he stands in fear of swarming, but when further advanced in the science, when the hiving of swarms is pastime, and when misled by clipped queens, he is more than willing to allow the queen's wings to remain. A little experience with the complications that arise in a clipped queen apiary overthrows much theory.

A bee-keeper with seventeen colonies felt secure in the fact that all queens were clipped. One Sunday morning his pet colony with imported mother showed signs of swarming. When the bees began to rush out he seized a queen cage, and, standing by the entrance of the hive waited for his queen to appear, but he did not see her. "Never mind," he thought, as the bees began to cluster, "You will come back, your queen cannot fly, and is not with you." He supposed the queen was in the grass in front of the hive, and began to look for her, when it occurred to him that it would be wise to hive the swarm, queen or no queen. Possibly he or the bees had made a mistake. The swarm was hived and placed in another part of the apriary. Immediately it was examined and found to contain a fine, yellow, virgin queen, daughter of his imported clipped queen. In the parent hive were queen cells nearly ready to hatch. But where was his imported mother with the cut wing? She may have died in the hive, but it is probable that the bees attempted to swarm when he was not looking, and that the queen came out and was lost. Of course, if the colony had been examined often there would have been no mistake, but this happened in the latter part of July, when bees are supposed to be storing surplus honey, and need to be undisturbed. But if the queen had not been clipped, examination would have showed the interior to be ready to swarm and if a queen had been supplied at once the honey crop would have been larger. To succeed in beekeeping the closest attention must be given, particularly in the swarming season. If the bee keeper knows the condition of every hive, clipped queens are no help. The clipping of queens has been recommended to those who wish to make apiculture secondary—to those who wish to attend to some other business, and yet expect bees to pile up a fortune for them. They will give little return under such management. This does not conflict with the recommendation to farmers to keep bees. A farmer has a dozen irons in the fire, and apiculture may be one. A clipped queen apiary may be profitable, but no apiary will prosper if left to itself.

Building Up.

While the full colonies are wrestling with the honey harvest, the bee-keeper makes plans for the next season. If he have ten colonies at the beginning of winter well provided with stores, he may expect to increase to twenty in the following spring, or to thirty, forty, even fifty colonies. This will depend upon many circumstances, but it has been done. Five colonies from one in a single season is not unusual. But the increase, even if it be fifty colonies, will not make his apiary as large as he wants it, and therefore he resorts to the plan of increase herein laid down.

Bee-keeping begins properly in early spring, but it were better for the novice, especially if funds be low, to begin in July or August. In that case he will have some experience, get acquainted with his bees before the following spring, and further, he will have secured his bees at little expense. After June any quantity of bees may be bought by the pound, shipped by express. Of course full colonies may be bought lower in July and August, but usually the express charges will make the price equal that in the spring. Further, a pound, even a half pound of bees, serves the purpose as well as a full colony. No surplus honey is expected; they are to build themselves up for duty in the following spring. When the pound of bees is received, with queen introduced, they are placed in a nucleus hive, or in a full sized hive with dividing boards, and given three frames filled with foundation. The entrance to the hive should be contracted, that the bees may defend themselves more easily from robbers. As fast as the frames are filled with honey or brood, the dividing boards may be separated farther and other frames added until the hive has its full complement.

The kind of bees employed need not be considered. In the spring, if pure Italians be wanted, an Italian queen may be substituted. Further it does not matter what kind of a queen he introduced provided she is prolific. The object now is bees—a bee basis on which to build, and the native bees with a good laying queen are sufficient. What will this nucleus do? Under ordinary circumstances it will store honey enough to last until honey comes the next year, and by June the colony may be divided, or allowed to swarm at chosen times. Therefore from one pound or a half pound of bees will come two full swarms at least, ready for the harvest in the season following. At last spring's prices they would be worth, if Italians, about ten dollars each.

What did they cost? A pound of Italian bees can be bought today, near home, that is, in New England, for 90 cents; express 25 cents; a dollar Italian queen 75 cents; a hive, if bought singly, $1 00; ten frames 50 cents; 1½ pounds of foundation 75 cents; total $4 15. This would be the outlay of the beginner who had no supplies on hand to draw from, but the additional outlay of the bee-keeper would be only the bare cost of the bees. If the queen prove to be inferior she must give place to another. This adds to the cost, but even then the price is not high if the result be what it ought to be.

Notes.

In marketing honey the bee-keeper often consigns to dealers in large cities. This is an easy way to dispose of it, but it is not the most profitable. A home demand can be created, and once established, remains. Selling direct to the purchaser the apiarian has all the profits. The largest dealer in apiarian supplies in the world has sent out men during the present season to sell from door to door in his own neighborhood one pound packages of honey. They found a ready sale.

The attempt to imitate honey, and to sell for honey what is not honey has affected the market. In many grocery stores may be seen glass bottles containing something that does not look like honey, and in which floats a piece of comb or comb honey. When opened, the person even who has seen little honey, exclaims, "If that be honey, I want no more," and throws it away. Doubtless there is pure honey in glass jars, and some of it may have honey comb in it, but some has been tested and found wanting. From the large cities comes the report that there is an over supply of honey. There is no surplus of pure honey, but there is a superabundance of worthless stuff called honey that should be turned into the sewers. If you have honey to sell, place it in market on its merits, and be able to say that it is honey. Once known there will be no lack of buyers. The people want honey, and there has never been too much honey—pure honey.

An enquirer asks how he shall arrange ten hives; how far apart and so forth. Place in a line three feet apart from centre to centre of hive, facing the east or south. The hive "stand" for all the hives may be two pieces of timber wide enough to raise the hive six inches or a foot from the earth. Where there is ample space hives are placed sometimes "all over" it. After one season of practical apiculture, the bee-keeper with scattered hives will concentrate them as much as possible.

GEO. A. STOCKWELL.

*Providence, R. I.*

*For the New England Farmer.*

### LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

There is heat and heat. The old fashioned caloric of the chemist must be capable of as various manifestations as the comparatively new electricity. Reflections of this sort are forced upon the mind by personal observations of the innoxious high temperature here compared with the effect of the so-called "hot wave" in the East. Harvesting is over, and the threshing is going on with the mercury standing at 104° in the shade for days together—often several degrees higher. Horses and men work right along, and feel no particular inconvenience. The horses in delivery wagons are driven all day at a smart pace. Stages come in on time from the foot-hills and frontier towns. Wheat wagons, drawn by six and eight horses or mules, work steadily between the great ranches and the R. R. stations, and the irrepressible broncho rider gallops continually whithersoever his fancy leads, under the burning, cloudless sky. Compare this with the effect of 95° or 97° upon the Atlantic slope; people dropping by dozens with sun-stroke; horses overcome; hogs perishing in the stock-yards; and the death rate nearly doubled in New York City. The curious difference is striking enough. The scientists and philosophers are welcome to explain the first causes or second causes, or all the causes.

Notwithstanding the usual doleful anticipations of a short crop, the size and number of wheat stacks waiting for the threshers; and the piles of sacked grain corded up in the fields, "waiting for the wagon," would astonish a fresh New Englander. Much of the grain was cut and sacked this year with the combined harvester, which, drawn by sixteen or twenty stout mules, walks through a field having the waving grain breast high in front, and a trail of grain sacks ready for market all along behind it. That is the machine for these plains. True, in a couple of instances the team took fright and ran away with the whole outfit, but that is a rare accident.

It is a comfort to be able to say that the grasshoppers were much more abundant in the newspapers than anywhere else. Of course there were localities which furnished hoppers wherewith to construct wonderful items; but, taking the State together, the effect is scarcely noticeable. Here, in Tulare county, they made it lively in some of the foot-hills for a few weeks; but mostly they were like the Texas mosquitos, "awful down yonder."

About eight miles east of this city, towards the Sierras, there is a belt of curious land called the "Hog Wallows." It is covered with oval mounds of varying size and height, from those a hundred feet across down to a size suggesting Indian graves. The soil is red, close, and strong. Being burned it makes very passable brick; it is never dusty or muddy. Owing to the difficulty of leveling down the mounds, for the first ploughing or two, it was let severely alone by the earlier settlers, who took up their claims, or purchased land, on the smooth plains, or in the belt of woodland called "the swamp." It now transpires that this same red, uneven land is the finest wheat land in the State, and equally valuable for fruit. For the last three years pre-emption has been lively, wherever any could be found vacant. The price has advanced in a year from the $2 50 government rates, up to eleven dollars an acre, uninclosed, and unimproved. It is excellent colony land. Though it is treeless, with a windmill as an auxiliary, a fine grove of manifold varieties, walnuts, mulberry, olive, and all kinds of fruit trees, grows up as by magic. Speaking of colonies, it is in order to say, that that is the only comfortable way to settle in California, or any other new country, for that matter, if the new settler have any regard for a wholesome moral atmosphere. A strong neighborhood with its own religious and social elements within itself, able to co-operate in bringing a branch ditch to the colony lands; to establish a general merchandise store, and petition for a post-office; with a good carpenter or two, and a blacksmith, would contain all the elements of success combined with a very moderate individual capital. Of course no reference is had to men of means who desire opportunities to speculate. It is to bona fide settlers, who labor under many disadvantages when they come singly, and to young men, who run every risk, as to morals, and safe comrade-ship, if they come alone.

It is one of the curiosities of comparing the newspapers of the two extremes of the continent East and West, to notice that the prime necessity for Eastern farmers is some fertilizer or other; but in California papers the "phosphate" space is all taken up with articles on irrigation. Give us water and the crops are wonderful. Every year greatly enlarges the space of irrigated land, and increases the number of distributing canals, which tap the rivers higher and higher up. There seems no limit to this enterprise, unless it be the quantity of water which can be furnished by the mountains.

E. A. CUNNINGHAM.

*Visalia, Cal., July 24, 1885.*

*For the New England Farmer.*

### JERSEY CATTLE.

BY H. BRADFORD STEPHENS.

In studying the various breeds of cattle which are in favor, more or less, according to the desire, wish or taste of each individual possessor or breeder, there is one very patent fact which can not escape the attention of the observer, namely, that where certain purposes have been had in view in the breeding of these different breeds, these purposes have resulted in producing certain well defined characteristics and points, and in many cases these characteristics have been produced with direct loss and injury to other attributes of the breed in question, possessed by the animal before the process of elimination had been entered upon by the breeder, skillful or otherwise, as the case might be. In the Shorthorns we have an extreme and immature development of beef, commonly and frequently attended with a lowness of vitality; in the Ayrshires and Holsteins (improperly so called) we have an inordinate increase in the flow of the milk, in many cases pursued to an extreme—affording merely an increased quantity at the expense of the quality, a change which many modern agriculturists are every day more and more inclined to regard as an exceeding disadvantage. In the case of the Jerseys, which are now and sure long to continue prime favorites, the characteristics and valuable points have become part of the deer-like little animals, without any organized or systematic effort on the part of breeders in the first place; these characteristics, namely, large milkers, the milk being extremely rich in cream, their small forms and docile dispositions have without doubt been the direct result of their natural surroundings in their island home. Accustomed to quiet lives and very gentle treatment, they lead luxurious lives, as compared with other cattle in other and more genial climes, and everything has tended to the development and maintenance of the milk and butter characteristics of this breed. That these cows have long possessed exceptional butter and milk qualities is exemplified in the case of what is known in the Province of Quebec as the "Canadian cow." This cow possesses many of the marked traits of the Jersey, and has, through thick and thin, through good and evil report, always been a good milker, a docile animal, the pet of the *habitan's* youngsters and a good mother. It shows many Jersey points and is doubtless descended from the importations of the first and later settlers who came from Brittany and Northern France. And the same type may be found throughout various parts of Europe, but where different methods of feeding (in some cases the cattle are used under the yoke) and other points of difference tend to give a different result in the butter or milk yield.

The Island of Jersey.

The island is of but limited extent, being about eleven miles in length and eight miles in breadth, and having an area of about sixty square miles. The farms are small, the average size being about twenty acres. The land is very fertile and the variations of temperature are but very slight. All the beautiful hot house flowers, with but few exceptions, grow out of doors; the camellia, the fuchsia, the oleander and others blooming freely at all seasons of the year.

Two thirds of the island is cultivated in some shape or manner, the cultivation being extremely deserving of the name of "high class" farming as but little ground is allowed to go to waste. The island is much cut up into small fields, which has been necessitated by the local law of heirship or succession, which has divided properties up amongst numerous heirs. Every farmer keeps at least one Jersey. And in this genial climate the Jersey cow has lived and prospered. And she has been kept free from foreign or alien blood by legislative enactment, as the importation of all foreign cattle has been strictly prohibited, under very severe penalties, for nearly a hundred years. The only cattle allowed to be landed, are cattle from the Island of Guernsey, but these have not hitherto been in very great favor amongst Jersey breeders, as they are too coarse boned and possess other defects not at all pleasing to him who loves the deerlike form of the "silver'd Jersey." But until within the past decade, or rather score of years, more attention was paid to the milk qualities and development than to the improvement of the form of the animal. Latterly, the demand has been for prettier forms in combination with the butter qualities, which has led to the introduction of handsomer animals amongst breeders, and increased greatly the Jerseys in popular favor.

Some writers maintain that if we wish to continue the improvement of the Jersey, we should, as nearly as our conditions will allow, conform to the circumstances of the original breeding and treatment. One writer states, "The Jersey cow is a product of the Island of Jersey—of its soil, its climate, its system of agriculture, the circumstances of its farmers, and the needs of the dense population there concentrated." As I have above written, the Canadian cow has preserved the marks and traits of its Jersey blood through very adverse conditions for scores of years, and under circumstances entirely opposite to those of the Island of Jersey. A more pointed illustration of the wonderful adaptability, the trueness and value of the Jersey, is within the writer's own experience, where imported Jerseys were formed into a herd in the cold climate of Canada, and the progeny actually improved upon the imported ones, and under the cold winters of Canada; this was the case with the St. Lambert herd of Jerseys, with which the writer was personally and actively interested from its establishment till its disposal last year. This herd had none of the genial climate of the Island of Jersey; on the contrary they had the cold winters and hot summers of the Province of Quebec, and yet suffered no deterioration; a direct improvement by careful selection and breeding was effected. For a few years we were troubled with the craze for solid colors and black points, to which we yielded in a measure, though we always held in view the improvement of milking qualities. And right here let me say that I consider a bull calf from a good milker of far more value to the breeder and the country at large than two heifer calves; yet it will not bring nearly as much money. Too much stress cannot be laid upon the importance of bulls, especially in Jerseys; it is my strong opinion that Jersey bulls are very prepotent, and should I be purchasing heifers I would pay far more attention to the pedigree of the bull than of the cow.

*For The New England Farmer.*

### LESSONS OF THE TIMES.

If we can gain nothing else during these hard times, we can at least gain some valuable instructions—lessons of a money value which will be apparent in the future. One of these lessons is that many things which we supposed were among the necessaries of life, were really luxuries and could easily be done without. The hard times have forced many of us to live very economically, and we have found to our surprise that we could live half of what it had previously cost us, and yet live well and enjoy life as much as ever. For it was only necessary to lop off useless expenditures and to watch the corners more closely. It was necessary to save what we had, to apply it to the best use and make it go as far as possible, rather than to deny ourselves. We had almost as much as before, but we did not allow near so much to waste. And thus another lesson we have learned is how easy it is to grow into wasteful habits, and how great an income saving makes. When times are good and dollars do not look very large, we forget the cents; forget that they make dollars, and many times fail to save that which could easily be saved. A garment that a few stitches would make fit for a month's wear is cast aside, food is not prepared to make the most of it and many scraps are given to the poultry; the forks, and hoes and plows are allowed to break when repairs would save them, because others can be bought easily; and thus a little is wasted here and a little is wasted there until the aggregate is considerable. If the hard times teach us how little we can live well upon, and how easily we can save much of that little—if they teach us to be economical and saving—they will have done a good work for us, for it is the bane of us Americans to grow extravagant and wasteful. When times are good we fail to provide for times not so good in the future.

Another lesson taught by the hard times is to keep out of debt, and how to do it. This has been a forced lesson, like some of the others, but none the less valuable, for it has been well learned. In many places merchants and others have narrowed the doors of credit, and in some they have closed them altogether, and many were compelled to forego that credit which heretofore had been so easy. I am inclined to think that the easy credit system which prevails throughout this country is one of the greatest inducements to extravagance. It is so easy to obtain things upon a promise, that debts are made one after another and when the day of reckoning comes the extravagant debtors are ready to cry that labor is underpaid, and popular discontent grows to alarming proportions. But we have been shown, not only that debt is disagreeable, but that it is avoidable, and that we can easily keep out of its clutches. It is the hardest master and the most inveterate foe the world has ever known. There is no Sabbath in its week, no holiday in its year. It threatens the poor wretch every moment of the day, and troubles his sleep at night. Too often in the end it takes away the home. Happy is he who never goes to the money lender. And though it seemed hard that credit should be denied just when it was most needed, the creditor class never did a better thing for the debtors than when it denied them credit. They found that even in hard times they could live without going in debt, and that by frugality and industry they could keep out of debt. It will be fortunate if the lesson is not too quickly unlearned; if those who could keep out of debt during hard times do not drift into it when times are good.

We have also learned, not only how much we can save from our disbursement, but of our productions. Immigrants to this country from Ireland, Germany or France, tell us that we waste enough of our farm products for us to live upon. In this they are doubtless correct. And with some people low prices cause wastefulness. I have heard people say that it was not worth while to plant every available foot of ground or to gather products closely, because they would not bring much anyhow. But it is just when prices are lowest that every spot should be cultivated and every product be gathered. It is when times are hard, as now, that the fence corners should be spaded up and that the land should receive extra cultivation, that it may produce more; for no matter what the prices, be who produces the most has the most money. Many of us have perceived this; and instead of becoming discouraged and allowing everything to assume a bluish tint, have plowed and cultivated and hoed more, and garnered more carefully than ever before. Grass, and wheat, and potatoes and beans have taken the place of weeds; or the grass has been cut and cured where it was allowed to fall down before; the wheat fields have been made clean of dropped heads, and even the small potatoes have been picked up to be boiled with the jackets on. And I am sure we have found all this so profitable and such an easy way to make money, that we will continue it when times brighten and there is no stern necessity for it.

A very valuable lesson is that the farm gives as sure prosperity as any business. While times are brisk other occupations may apparently offer more, but when the times become hard we see that nothing else is so safe as the farm. The industrious farmer can always have enough to eat and wear at least; both may be coarse, but he is never confronted with the spectacle of his wife and children hungry and ragged, while he is unable to exchange his labor for clothing and food. When so many of our young men are leaving the farms for city occupations, when the glitter of the city dazzles the eyes of so many of our young farmers, hard times become a good thing when they show the sure, safe returns from tilling the land. So many of the New England boys have grown tired of digging in the stony, not very productive earth, and have gone into stores and banks and professions till salaries have been brought almost to starvation point, and until manhood and principle are often sacrificed in the wild scramble for place, that anything which will turn their eyes towards the paternal acres they have forsaken, cannot be an unmixed evil. Farmers have felt the hard times grievously; but they have fared so much better than those in other occupations that the farm cannot do otherwise than gain some of the honor it has lost; and though learned in the bitter school of experience, the lesson that it is rarely wise to forsake the farm will be well worth all it has cost.

One more fact brought out more prominently by the hard times, is that what farming is to other occupations, good farming is to farming in general. The man who has given his farm the best of tillage and has managed his affairs shrewdly, has scarcely felt the hard times. The

expenditure of time and money will bring so much pleasure to the wife and education to the children. Try it, and see how much genuine happiness can be had from a little flower garden.—*Vick's Magazine.*


# New England Farmer.

BOSTON:

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22 1885.


Commissioner Colman is again wrestling with the question of the removal of the cattle quarantine ground from Waltham. It is expected that the result of his deliberations will be given to the public next week.

Pleuro-pneumonia is officially reported as existing in a herd of Dutch cattle belonging to Wm. Koch of Port Richmond, Staten Island, N. Y., and the Governor of the State has been appealed to by the United States Veterinary Inspector to quarantine the herd.

The first veto by the Governor of New Hampshire was of the bill to prevent shooting and trapping in private grounds, or in other words to give to farmers who own the land and pay taxes on it, the right to prevent loafers from wandering over it with dog and gun.

Dr. Loring's letter to the comptroller of the Treasury, of which we publish an abstract in another column, will be read with interest, as explaining some of the methods which the late Commissioner employed in conducting the operations of the Department, although it does not appear to be satisfactory to the auditing officer. Probably the matter will at length come before Congress for settlement on its merits, regardless of technicalities.

"The managers of the New England Fair have invited President Cleveland to attend," as we read in the daily papers. We are reminded of a scene in Henry IV.

*Glend.*—I can call spirits from the vasty deep.
*Hotspur.*—Ay! so can I, or so can any man;
But will they come when you do call for them?

That's what the great New England public are lying awake nights to find out. It's easy enough to *incite* a President, but it isn't worth while bragging very loudly over the invitation, until the much more important question of its acc ptance is settled.

The Fall term of the Massachusetts Agricultural College opens on Wednesday, Sept. 9th, and on the day previous, Tuesday Sept. 8th, an examination will be held, at the College, of candidates for admission. The State Scholarships are not yet all filled, and there is still an ample opportunity for any young man in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, who can pass a not very exacting preliminary examination, to secure for himself the benefits of a practical, common-sense, English education, under skilful and experienced teachers, at an almost insignificant cost. We hope, and reasonably expect, to see the incoming class of the College, the largest that has ever gathered within its halls, although just at present, by reason of the burning of the South Dormitory, which has not yet been fully rebuilt, the institution is a little cramped for room.

### MASSACHUSETTS HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The principal feature of last Saturday's exhibition at Horticultural Hall, was the magnificent Gladiolus display, which we think has never been surpassed at any previous show of the Society. There were only five exhibitors of this flower, yet, with one exception, their exhibits were very large, and made the most striking feature of the general show. H. B. Watts of Leicester had a splendid display, showing over twenty varieties. Among the most delicately shaded varieties, were the Aurore Rochambeau, Shakspere, Abracota and Diamond. James Cartwright of Wellesley had a perfect collection, which were displayed on the front of the hall stage to good advantage. E. Sheppard, E. M. Gill of Medford, and Mrs. F. L. Nelson of Worcester, each made good displays.

Right here we want to enter our protest against the silly affectation of using the Latin plural *Gladioli*, when speaking of more than one specimen of this flower; there seems to be no more reason for it, than for saying Lilia Superba for more than one specimen of Lilium Superbum, or for saying Dahlias, instead of Dahlias.

Botanical Latin, however, is a very peculiar language, rather Macaronic than Latin, full of the most deliciously absurd terminology, and forming its plurals sometimes after the English forms, and sometimes after those of the older tongue, with charming irregularity, and perhaps we can stand *Gladioli*, if they will let us off from *nasturtia* and *chrysanthema* for instance.

Among other noticeable exhibits of flowers at last Saturday's show, were the following:

Lilium superbum, from Pennsylvania, shown by S. A. Cheever, of Melrose Highlands; caladium with buds, by N. L. Wilson of Roxbury; a collection of Drummond phlox by C. N. Hovey of Cambridge; hybrid perpetual roses and phlox by John B. Moore & Son; Stanwell perpetual Scotch roses by W. H. Spooner of Jamaica Plain; collection of herbaceous plants by Miss Sarah W. Story of Brighton; collection of pompon dahlias, by Geo. S. Tuttle of Lynn; cut flowers, by Mrs. A. D. Wood of West Newton.

A stand of ferns gathered at Mt. McGregor on July 22, was shown by Miss Mary Vinal of Somerville. A species of mammoth water lily was shown by O. M. Holmes of Mashpee, Mass.

There was a tempting display of apples, pears and grapes. One bunch of cannon ball muscatel grapes, shown by J. S. Farlow, weighed three pounds, ten and one-quarter ounces, the grapes being as large as plums. There was a small showing in vegetables, some fine egg plants and greenflesh melons being noticeable.

The following were the premiums awarded:

Fruit.—Oldenburg apples, C. C. Shaw; second, Warren Fenno. For Red Astrachan, C. C. Shaw; second, Horace Eaton; third, Warren Fenno. Williams' Favorite, C. F. Curtis; second, Asa Clement; third, Josiah Crosby. For pears, Clapp's Favorite, Horace Eaton; second, John L. Bird; third, C. S. Hosmer. Manning's Elizabeth, Mrs. Mary Langmaid; second, Warren Fenno. Any other variety, George Frost, Supreme de Quimper; second, C. N. Brackett, Brandywine. Foreign grapes, David Allan, Black Hamburg; second, J. S. Farlow, C. H. Muscat; gratuity to Warren Fenno for collection.

Vegetables.—For green flesh melons, W. W. Rawson; for salmon flesh melons, both first and second prizes, to Warren Heustis. Egg plant, J. G. Coolidge; second, G. D. Moore.

Gratuities, to Geo. D. Moore, for parsnips; C. H. Brackett, for mushrooms and for collection; to Samuel Hartwell, for collection; C. E. Grant, tomatoes; to M. W. Chadbourne, collection; Mrs. Wm. Housman, collection.

Flowers.—Gladiolus, twenty varieties, James Cartwright; second, Mrs. T. L. Nelson. Ten named varieties of same, a second prize to H. B. Watts. Six named varieties, Mrs. T. L. Nelson; second, Mrs. H. B. Watts. Single spike, named, James Cartwright, for Ambrose Verschaffelt. Display of named and unnamed varieties, one hundred pots, James Cartwright; second, H. B. Watts; third, Edwin Sheppard. Phlox Drummond, fifty pots, six varieties, L. W. Goodell; second, C. M. Hovey. Herbaceous plants, Anthony McLaren; second, Miss S. W. Story.

Gratuities awarded: John B. Moore & Son, roses and phloxes; A. A. Hixson, petunias, verbenas, sweet peas and dahlias; L. W. Goodell, verbenas and petunias; George S. Tuttle, pompon dahlias. To Mrs. A. D. Wood, Mrs. E. M. Gill, Miss S. W. Story, and to Edwin Fewkes and to S. S. Hovey, for cut flowers. To Denys Zirngiebel, for eight pots dwarf French aster, a certificate of merit was awarded. W. H. Spooner exhibited for the first time cut blooms of the Stanwell perpetual Scotch rose.

### AMERICAN POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY PROGRAMME.

Secretary W. J. Beal writes that, "As the 9th of September draws nearer, letters from all quarters of North America indicate that the number of delegates will be unusually large; that there will be many fine collections of fruit, especially from the Southern and Central States." On arriving at Grand Rapids, delegates are requested to report at Sweet's Hotel, or at the place of meeting, the First Universalist Church. Fruits for exhibition should be sent to Chas. W. Garfield, Grand Rapids, Mich. Avoid duplicates, and in case of apples, pears and quinces, bring six of each kind.

The only awards are a limited number of silver and bronze Wilder medals. Mr. J. N. Stearns will superintend the exhibit. Michigan railroads grant reduced rates; no others do. On Saturday Sept. 12th, the Society will visit the Agricultural College at Lansing. As will be seen by the following programme, it would be difficult to select a more excellent list of distinguished horticultural authorities:

Discussion of New Fruits, Apples, Pears, Peaches, etc., W. C. Barry, T. S. Hubbard, W. C. Strong; Proper Nomenclature of Fruits, J. J. Thomas, P. Barry, T. T. Lyon, Robert Manning; Nomenclature of Russian Apples, C. Gibb; The Strawberry, F. M. Hexamer; The Causes that Produce Colors in Fruits, and their design in Nature, Jos. H. Bourn; Influence of Pollen on the Size, Form, Color and Flavor of Fruits, C. M. Hovey, A. S. Fuller, Prof. W. R. Lazenby, M. Crawford; American Grapes, T. V. Munson, J. B. Moore, G. W. Campbell; Small Fruits, Granville Cowing, C. A. Green, E. Williams; Fruits of the Northeast, Dr. T. H. Hoskins; Fruits of the North, D. W. Beadle; Fruits of the Northwest, Peter M. Gideon, Prof. J. L. Budd; Fruits of the South, P. J. Berckmans, T. V. Munson, John Saul; Fruits of the Pacific Slope, Dr. J. Strentzel; Lessons from the World's Exposition, L. A. Goodman, T. T. Lyon; Relative Value of Fruits for Canning and Drying, in Comparison with those for Dessert and Market, Josiah Hoopes; Insects Injurious to Fruits, and Remedies, Prof. Wm. Saunders, Prof. C. V. Riley, Prof. W. R. Lazenby; Recent Experiments with Injurious Fungi, or Diseases of Plants, with Remedies, Prof. T. J. Burrill, Prof. J. C. Arthur, Dr. C. E. Bessey; Distant Shipment of Fruits, Packing, and Other Arrangements to Secure Success and Profit, Parker Earle, G. C. Brackett; The Best Latitude for Leading Varieties of Apples for Marketing, W. H. Ragan, C. E. Brown: The Best Methods for Prevention or Protection from Frost, Prof. W. R. Lazenby, F. K. Phœnix; The Best Methods of Exhibiting Fruits, R. W. Furnas, Prof. S. Tracy; Needs and Methods for Gathering Fruit Statistics, Hon. W. I. Chamberlain; Methods of Conducting State and Local Horticultural Societies, Geo. Ellwanger, L. B. Pierce; Hard Problems in Pomology, with Hints Looking Toward Improvements, J. J. Thomas, Prof. J. L. Budd, Judge G. W. Lawton; Injurious Fungi and Diseases of Plants, a popular illustrated lecture, on the evening of Sept. 9th, by Dr. C. E. Bessey; Economic Entomology, a popular illustrated lecture, on the evening of Sept. 10th, by Prof. A. J. Cook.

The closing exercises, Friday evening, Sept. 11th, will consist of many *very short* practical talks.

### EGGS FROM EUROPE.

The total importation of foreign eggs into the United States for three months, from Jan. 1 to March 31, 1885, amounted to 1,066,595 dozens—about 10,000 barrels valued at $204,586. Of the trade in foreign eggs, the *N. E. Grocer* says: "All eggs received in this country from foreign ports are known as "pickled" eggs, and are packed in cases of fifty dozen each. They are treated to some process previous to their shipment by which their appearance of freshness is partially preserved until they are received and put on the market here.

"Germany is at present the largest shipper of eggs to this country, and the German eggs are superior both in size and flavor to any other foreign eggs received. The Danish eggs, which are received in less quantities than the German, are looked on with very little favor by dealers on account of their small size, which makes it almost impossible to dispose of them. Efforts are now being made by a wealthy Italian grocer to create a market for Italian eggs, which he proposes to have brought here from Italy during the latter part of the present year. The Italian eggs are much smaller than the Danish eggs, and are said to be not larger than those laid by the small "bantam" fowl of this country. For this reason it is believed by egg dealers that the Italian's efforts will not be crowned with very great success."

### ANOTHER CELEBRATED COW DEAD.

The celebrated cow Princess Second, owned by Mrs. Samuel M. Shoemaker of Baltimore, and for which she refused $25,000 about two years ago, died lately of inflammation of the lungs. She was an imported animal, 8 years and 6 months old, was of the Coomassie strain, was bought at auction in New York for $1800, and last spring gave in seven days a yield of 16 pounds 10½ ounces of butter. There are a few more cows left which have been forced up to a "phenomenal butter-record," and which may be expected to follow in the footsteps of Princess Second and the other celebrated cows which have been "done to death" in the same way, before this game with bluff with cattle is finally concluded. Owners will become convinced, after the barb is finished, that a live cow that will make 20 pounds of butter a week, is a better animal to own than a dead one that has made 40, even if she is not quite so good to brag over.

CHOLERA IN THE UNITED STATES.—Surgeon General Hamilton of the Marine Hospital says there is as yet nothing to alarm the people of the United States in the reports coming by cable of the spread of cholera. Despite all that has been said about the probability of cholera reaching our shores this year, Dr. Hamilton says there is not a single circumstance to render the risk greater this year than it was last year. There is every indication that this year's outbreaks are to follow the course of those of last year. Dr. Hamilton says America's danger must come most directly from England or in Cuba. It has been his impression that cholera, if coming to the United States, would come by way of Cuba. For this reason the efforts of the service have been directed mainly to precautions against contagion from this direction.

THE MILK INSPECTION.—The following figures from city milk inspector Babcock's report for the month of July, are suggestive, and show how faithfully the work of protecting the city's milk supply is performed. He reports number of samples analyzed in July 964; total number analyzed to date, 3116; number of samples brought to office by storekeepers and others, 347; number of samples taken by collector, 627; number of warnings issued to stores, 207; number of complaints in court, 36; number of convictions, 13; total convictions to date, 36; cases pending, 23; cases not yet entered, 37; total complaints to date, 104; oleomargarine dealers notified, 252.

CAPE COD CRANBERRIES.—The cranberry bogs at the lower end of the Cape still continue to show up favorably. The berries are well set and growing finely, indicating good prospects. The berry worm has made inroads in a few localities, but as a general thing the fruit is not badly eaten. Harvesting will commence about September 10 for early blacks, and the 25th for later varieties.

### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Cupples, Upham & Co., at the "Old Corner Book Store" publish

THE POETICAL WORKS OF MRS. H. J. LEWIS. 12 mo. 148 pp. Price $1.00.

The late Mrs. H. J. Lewis was for more than thirty years an occasional contributor to the NEW ENGLAND FARMER, and many of the poems in this dainty little volume first saw the light in its columns, where their high merit above the usual quality of newspaper verse, secured their instant recognition, and led to their being widely copied and as widely appreciated. She was also a frequent contributor to the *Evening Transcript*, the *Christian Register* and other Boston papers. To many of our old readers, who knew her only through her writings in our columns, the news of her death a few months ago, came like a personal bereavement, as if a dear and valued friend had been suddenly removed, so much had the sweet kindliness and tender Christian spirit of all her writings endeared her to all who were familiar with them. All of Mrs. Lewis' poetical efforts are short and unambitious, the versification smooth and clear, the theme always well defined and single. Most of them are devotional in their character, full of the spirit of faith in God and submission to His will, of sympathy for human suffering and sorrow, of the love of nature, and of all things beautiful. We are very glad that her immediate friends have taken pains to collect and to preserve in this permanent and attractive form, these flowers of her sweet Christian faith, and gentle loving character.

LIFT UP YOUR HEARTS is the title of a little vest-pocket volume made up of tiny Scriptural texts and choice extracts of a devotional character, selected and compiled by Rose Porter. It is prefaced by the apt quotation "Give me a great thought that I may quicken myself with it." The selections are admirably described in the words on the title page, "helpful thoughts for overcoming the world." It contains a hundred and sixty-two pages, and is very prettily bound. Price 25 cents.

MAGAZINES.

*Harper's Magazine* for September opens with a finely illustrated and very readable article on Labrador. This is followed by an illustrated paper on "The House of Murray," the great English publishing house, containing much new and interesting matter about the great literary personages of the early part of the present century. The story of "The Earliest Settlement in Ohio," is well told in another fully illustrated article, by Alfred Matthews. R. F. Zogbaum contributes an animated and faithful sketch of a march "Across Country with a Cavalry Column," with five striking illustrations. The art paper of the Number is an exceedingly interesting sketch of Antoine Louis Barye, the most celebrated of animal sculptors, with sixteen superb illustrations. Gen. Horace Porter's "Reminiscences of Gen. Grant," will be read with great interest at this time, when all the world is thinking of the dead hero. Mr. Charles Dudley Warner's "Impressions of the South," are very appropriately printed in this Number, which appears within a week of the funeral of General Grant, over whose grave all sectional strife is forgotten. In the department of fiction, besides the installments of the two serial novels, are two short stories, by Julian Hawthorne and Mary E. Wilkins. Poems are contributed by Louise Chandler Moulton and A. F.; the editorial departments, as usual, are well filled and interesting.

"Grant's Memorial: what shall it be?" is discussed in the September number of the *North American Review*, by Launt Thompson, Karl Gerhardt, O. L. Warner, and Wilson McDonald, sculptors; W. H. Beard, painter; Calvert Vaux and Henry Van Brunt, architects; and Clarence Cook, art critic. This symposium is sure to attract wide attention at this time, when the desire is so general to erect a monument to Grant that shall be worthy of the man, the nation and American art. The same number of the Review contains a consideration of the question, "Shall our National Banking System be Abolished?" by George S. Boutwell, F. J. Scott, S. Dana Horton, and Edward H. G. Clark. "Ouida" contributes an essay on "The Tendencies of English Fiction," and Elizabeth Stuart Phelps writes on "The Great Psychical Opportunity." But the most readable article in the number is ex-Sergeant-at-Arms French's "Reminiscences of Famous Americans," which is a series of delightful anecdotes about the famous war senators. Mr. French is writing a book of these reminiscences. If it equals this forestallment in the Review, it will be one of the famous works of modern literature.

The September number of the *Atlantic Monthly* is fairly up to the average in interest. The first place is given to the opening chapters of a new story by Henry James, entitled "The Princess Casamassima," and thus far not particularly attractive. In the "New Portfolio" Dr. Holmes presents, in the story of Maurice Kirkwood, another of those curious psychological studies of which he has given us some examples in his earlier stories. In a paper entitled "The Laureate of Death," W. D. Howells contributes a very interesting critical and biographical sketch of the Italian poet, Giacomo Leopardi. Mrs. S. J. Barrows tells the story of the famous Alto Velo "Diplomatic Episode" in our recent history; Charles Dudley Warner continues his charming account of his excursion "On Horseback" through the North Carolina mountains; Edith M. Thomas has a pleasant and somewhat fanciful article on Indian Corn; there is a short story entitled "Mining for a Mastodon," and poems by Marian Thompson and Julia C. R. Dorr. The literary papers comprise a charming article by Horace E. Scudder on "Childhood in English Literature and Art;" a discussion by W. C. Lewis of the modern language of Greece as compared with the language of the classical period; a careful study by Davida Coit, of "The Poetic Element in the Mediæval Drama," and some excellent critical reviews of General Gordon's Journal, the second volume of McMasters' History of the American People, and Lansdell's Central Asia

*Lippincott's Magazine* for September is light and amusing. "On this Side" is brought to a conclusion satisfactory in all respects. "The Truth about Dogs," is a good-humored protest against the exaggerated esteem for the qualities of the canine species, which the writer considers to have risen to a kind of fetich worship. "The Story of an Italian Workwoman's Life," professes to be a true narrative, and to present a picture of thousands of other lives. In "A Chapter of Mystery," Charles Morris deals with the subject of Spiritualism, confining himself to the manifestations observed and tested by scientific investigators. "Roses of Yesterday and Today," is a paper of pleasant reminiscences. "Muster-Day in New England," is an amusing picture of bygone manners. "The Story of a Story," by Horace E. Scudder, is an ingenious bit of work; "A Hoosier Idyl," is a realistic study of western life; and "Rena's Warning," gives a charming picture of characters and manners in some of the rural parts of Pennsylvania. The "Gossip," among other good things, contains extracts from Tourgeneff's correspondence.

THE BROCKTON FAIR.—At a meeting of the Directors of the Brockton Agricultural Society, held recently, some extensive improvements at the fair grounds were decided upon. These are now being carried out by a large force of workmen, and include the leveling of a large tract of land, the erection of 300 feet of cattle sheds and other improvements, the total cost of which will approximate $5000. These betterments, when completed, will add greatly to the convenience of the public at the annual exhibition in October next.

FARMERS' FESTIVAL.—The farmers of Eastern New Hampshire, under the auspices of Pomona and Cocheco Granges, will hold a Farmers' Festival on Garrison Hill, at Dover, on Wednesday, August 26th. Addresses will be made by Rev. A. H. Quint, D. D., of Dover, Hon. Warren Brown of Hampton Falls, President of the New Hampshire Agricultural Society, Hon. E. H. Rollins of Concord, Hon. John D. Lyman of Exeter, and others.

### THE EXPORT OF APPLES.

J. B. Thomas' circular, dated London, Aug. 1, 1885, says: "In view of the early resumption of apple exports from the United States and Canada to Europe, it is desirable that shippers should now be in possession of information in regard to the crop prospects of Great Britain and the Continent on which ideas can be framed as to the conditions under which shipments of apples will land at the chief centres on this side during the next few months. A careful collation of a large number of independent reports contributed by reliable parties up to the end of July, and confirmed by a wide personal survey, gives the following results: In the opinion of many experienced fruit growers it is matter for astonishment that the orchards look so well as they do, considering the adverse influences to which they have been subjected. It is generally admitted throughout Kent, (and this county sends more apples to the London market than any other) that the aggregate yield of marketable fruit will barely yield an average crop—mainly earlies. In the midlands prospects are more encouraging, both early and late varieties are well cropped, but owing to the continued drouth and presence of blight on the trees, fears are entertained that size and quality will not come up to the average production. The west, or cider counties, claim a full average crop, but for the most part, this stock is unfit for any other purpose than that to which it is usually applied. In the North—where cultivation of the apple is nominal—the blossom, held in check by a cold spring, suffered no injury from late frosts, and crops are reported good. Taken altogether, the accounts received to date, although somewhat conflicting, help to support the belief of one large producer who sums up the situation thus: 'The crop of apples in the United Kingdom will be greater than that of last year, but less than that of 1883.' Advices from the chief shipping ports of France, as well as the interior, are not wholly satisfactory. In the North and Northwest indications point to an average crop of apples, mostly common, of which a fair surplus will be available for export.

In the South and Southwest late spring frosts spoiled the prospects of a crop which at one time made excellent promise. Canada apples are fairly cropped, but Dieudonnes and Bennets will come down light. From the apple sections of Belgium reports are more encouraging. Out of early varieties of which a few parcels of indifferent quality have already been shipped, stripes may be considered least promising. Late varieties blossomed and set well, but at present are suffering badly from want of moisture. With welcome rains in the near future, shippers claim a large export trade during the winter months. The news from Holland and the Rhine districts point to a better crop of apples than that of last year, although somewhat below the average. Late varieties extensively cultivated for the English markets, are reported ordinary in size and quality, while the drouth is also held responsible for an unusual quantity of falling. Paradise and Golden Rennets will be scarce, but other sorts promise to meet the deficiency. Early apples, which cover a small area of ground, will give only a moderate yield. Reports from Hamburg, Stettin and the interior of Germany predict a good crop of apples, well distributed over a wide area of ground. After local consumption has been provided for, it is estimated that a fair balance of winter fruit will be available for export, if remunerative markets can be found abroad. Shipments of early apples from Portugal, which commenced with July, continue in limited supply. Prices have not ruled high, owing in great measure to the inferiority of the fruit. Crops are reported light, and arrivals after September, if any, will have no appreciable influence on the English markets. After due consideration of the whole of the facts set forth in the various reports, the impression produced and the net result obtained for practical purposes is: 1. That the apple crop of Europe, taking it as a whole, will be in excess of that of last year. 2. That fall shipments of American and Canadian apples to Glasgow and Liverpool should meet with a fair demand at values ruled by supply. 3. That shipments to London of winter fruit will, as in similar seasons, compare favorably in net proceeds with other markets on this side."

### SPECIAL DELIVERY OFFICES.

The following is a list of New England post offices in which the special delivery system will be inaugurated Oct. 1:

Maine—Auburn, Augusta, Bangor, Bath, Belfast, Biddeford, Brunswick, Cape Elizabeth, Calais, Camden, Deering, Eastport, Ellsworth, Gardiner, Lewiston, Portland, Rockland, Saco, Waterville

New Hampshire—Claremont, Dover, Keene, Manchester, Nashua, Portsmouth, Rochester, Somersworth.

Vermont—Bennington, Brattleborough, Burlington, Colchester, Rutland, St. Albans, St. Johnsbury.

Massachusetts—Adams, Amherst, Andover, Arlington, Athol, Attleborough, Barnstable, Beverly, Blackstone, Boston, Brockton, Brookline, Canton, Cambridge, Chelsea, Chicopee, Clinton, Danvers, Dedham, East Hampton, Everett, Fall River, Fitchburg, Framingham, Franklin, Gardner, Gloucester, Grafton, Great Barrington, Haverhill, Hingham, Hopkinton, Holyoke, Hyde Park, Lawrence, Leominster, Lowell, Lynn, Malden, Marblehead, Marlborough, Medford, Melrose, Methuen, Middleborough, Milford, Millbury, Montague, Natick, Needham, New Bedford, Newburyport, Newton, North Adams, Northampton, Northbridge, North Brookfield, Palmer, Peabody, Pittsfield, Plymouth, Provincetown, Quincy, Randolph, Rockland, Salem, Salisbury, Southbridge, Spencer, Springfield, Stoneham, Stoughton, Taunton, Wakefield, Waltham, Ware, Watertown, Webster, Westborough, Westfield, West Springfield, Weymouth, Woburn, Worcester.

Rhode Island—Bristol, Burrillville, Coventry, Cranston, Cumberland, East Providence, Johnston, Lincoln, Newport, Pawtucket, Providence, South Kingston, Warren, Warwick, Westerly, Woonsocket.

A BLIND man in Los Angeles, Cal., bought twenty acres of land several years ago for $1800, and has so improved it that he was offered $17,000 for it lately, but refused.

"GOD'S blessing to suffering humanity," is what a clergyman of Clay City, Ind., says of DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR as a cure for Heart Disease; he recommends it to all afflicted. He knows its value. $1.00 per bottle.

## Miscellaneous Items.

☞ The town farm house at Winthrop, Me., was destroyed by fire on Monday.

☞ York county, Me., farmers say that the potato crop this year promises to be larger than for several seasons.

☞ The strike at East Saginaw, Mich., is practically at an end, the employes accepting the terms of the mill owners.

☞ The steel rail manufacturers of this country have agreed to reduce the supply, owing to the low price.

☞ The Bennington Battle Monument Association has decided on a design for a monument. It is to be a tall commemorative shaft.

☞ Norwood, St Kawrence County, N. Y., was visited by a cyclone last week. Many buildings were demolished and several persons killed.

☞ Surgeon General Hamilton of the Marine Hospital does not think there is any reason yet to expect cholera to visit our shores this season.

☞ Governor Ireland, of Texas, has ordered that quarantine be enforced on the Rio Grande, against all places in Mexico infected with yellow fever.

☞ ECONOMY IS WEALTH.—No woman really practices economy unless she uses the Diamond Dyes. Many pounds can be saved every year. Ask your druggist. Only 10c. Simple to use. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington.

☞ It is said that the eight hundred thousand acres of land which has been restored to the public domain and taken from the South ern Pacific Railway Company is almost worthless.

☞ Pension Commissioner Black is overhauling the pension pay rolls, and a large number of names which do not of right belong there, will be erased, and the claimants will receive no more pension.

☞ The General Executive Committee of the Knights of Labor, has ordered a general strike of its members in the employ of the Union Pacific Railroad, and its branches, and of Gould's Southwest System.

☞ Fort Bowie, Arizona, advices state that Lieut. Day had a fight with a band of raiding Apaches on the 7th inst., killing five, and wounding Chief Geronimo. Fifteen women and children were captured.

☞ The attention of the National Government has been called to the prevalence of small pox in Montreal, and it is urged to adopt measures to prevent it spreading to the United States.

☞ Three hundred square miles of territory in Dakota have been devastated by recent floods, some 800 farms being more or less affected. Six persons were drowned near Chadoon.

☞ The Internal Revenue authorities suspect that an extensive system of whisky frauds has been carried on in various cities by means of thick staves placed near the bunghole s in the bogus barrels.

☞ The acting commissioner of the general land office has declined to issue any more patents to the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, pending a decision fixing the legal status of the road.

☞ The Secretary of the Navy has imitated the Secretary of War, and has ordered that an officer after three years shore duty shall be sent to sea. It is said there are not naval vessels enough to send all the officers to sea.

☞ Labor organizations seem to think that Congress has the power to make business brisk, and the President is requested to call an extra session to consider the industrial depression and devise means to relieve the laboring classes.

☞ An iron foundry, a large barrel and box factory, a furniture storage house, several tenement houses and the old Arcade Theatre in Jersey City, N. J., were destroyed by fire last Thursday, the property loss exceeding $100,000.

☞ The train bearing the first instalment of tea shipped by the Northern Pacific Road from Tacoma on the 8th inst., reached New York Monday at noon, making the run of 3378 miles in eight days and four hours, being the fastest time ever made by a freight train from ocean to ocean.

☞ A remarkably heavy rain in some portions of New Hampshire on Thursday and Thursday night of last week caused a serious freshet and washouts on the line of the Boston, Concord and Montreal Railroad, interrupting travel. The same storm was very disastrous on the Vermont side of the river, and highways are badly washed out.

☞ Three persons while crossing a railway bridge at Pittsfield Saturday evening were struck by a locomotive and killed.

☞ Pennsylvania reports state that the outlook in the iron trade has not been more favorable for a number of years than it is at present.

☞ Two houses, a soap shop and barn, together with 15 hogs, owned by Jason Mann, were burned at Montague last Monday afternoon.

☞ Orders will be sent from the Navy Department in a few days directing the resumption of work at all the navy yards in the country.

☞ It is said that about seventy-five companies are doing an illicit and surreptitious insurance business in Wisconsin. Their collections the past year are estimated at $700,000.

☞ Gen. Grant's birthplace at Mt. Pleasant, O., has been bought by the Ohio department of the Grand Army. The veterans will put it in repair, and propose to erect a state monument beside it.

☞ The Mexican government is taking measures to stop the extensive smuggling which is carried on along the Rio Grande frontier. Some apprehension exists regarding the large contraband importations of fire-arms from the United States.

☞ The Galveston News charges that through the neglect and mismanagement of the Texas land board $1,750,000 has been lost to the school fund of the State which should have been collected, under the law, from the cattlemen during the past 18 months.

☞ Sixty-five pauper Arabs who were refused permission to land in New York a short time ago, were landed at Quebec last week, and have found their way into the United States, through Northern Vermont, where their advent is regarded as anything but a blessing.

☞ By an explosion of dynamite on board the steamer S. M. Felton, while leaving her dock in Philadelphia last Monday morning, 16 persons were injured, some severely. It is supposed the explosive was placed on the vessel with malicious intent, and a thorough investigation is to be made.

☞ Peter Mitchell, whose missing wife is supposed to be the woman found in the Charles in July last, has been arrested. The most important evidence against him was the finding of a piece of carpet in his house on Endicott street which matches the piece found wrapped around one portion of the murdered woman's body.

☞ The Central Pacific Land Office, while making up a map of the railroad lands in Idaho and Utah, made the strange discovery that Idaho claimed one boundary line and Utah another, and that a strip of land 2½ miles wide, extending across the northern part of Utah was left, which, by the survey, does not belong to either. The surveys used are those filed at Salt Lake City and Boise City.

☞ The Secretary of War has instructed General Miles, in command of the department of the Missouri, to hold troops in readiness to enforce the President's recent proclamation in relation to cattlemen on the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservations. By the terms of the proclamation, the cattlemen will be compelled to remove their herds by September 1. The troops will be held at Fort Reno.


SPRINGFIELD, MASS., April 15, 1881.

"I HAVE BEEN VERY SICK WITH PLEURISY and pneumonia. It left me with a very hard, hacking cough. All the physicians and medicine did me no good. A friend advised me to try Adamson's Cough Balsam, one bottle of which did me more good than all the doctors and medicines I have tried; and I shall recommend it far and near.

"MARY A. BROCKWELL."


# The Markets.

## BOSTON RETAIL PRICES.

### Inside of Faneuil Hall Market.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 19, 1885.

[Corrected weekly by HILTON & WOODWARD, No. 5, *Veal and Mutton;* GEO. H. RUSSELL, Nos. 17 & 19, *Poultry and Game;* H. BIRD & CO., Nos. 38 & 40, *Beef, Pork, Lard and Hams;* CROSBY, BROS. & CO., Nos. 57 & 59, *Butter, Cheese and Eggs;* TUCKER & CO., Nos. 88 & 90, *Fruit and Vegetables;* SHATTUCK & SOMES, No. 128, *Fish;* GEO. E. RICHARDSON & CO., No. 1, F. H. Square, *Fruit and Nuts.*]

**Butter, Cheese and Eggs.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Butter, ₩ lb— | | Cheese, ₩ lb | 12 @ 16 |
| Lump, | 25 @ 50 | Sage, | 16 @ 18 |
| Creamery, | 20 @ 25 | Brie, each, | @ 30 |
| Prime tub, | 20 @ 24 | Neufchatel, ea | @ 5 |
| 2d quality, | 18 @ 20 | Eggs, ₩ doz | 20 @ 22 |
| common, | 12 @ 16 | Cape, | 22 @ 26 |

**Fruits and Berries.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Apples—₩ pk | 30 @ 50 | Lemons, ₩ doz | 30 @ 50 |
| Blackberries, qt | 10 @ 15 | Oranges, ₩ doz | 30 @ 50 |
| Blueberries, qt | 20 @ 25 | Pineapples, ea | 10 @ 25 |
| Cranberries, qt | 20 @ 25 | Raspberries, qt | 20 @ 25 |
| Currants, qt | 11 @ 15 | Watermelons, ea | 20 @ 40 |

**Fruits and Nuts--Dry and Canned.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Almonds, ₩ lb | 20 @ 30 | Prunes, ₩ lb | 8 @ 20 |
| Apples, ₩ lb | 8 @ 12 | Peaches, ₩ lb | 8 @ 25 |
| Cocoanuts, ₩ ea | 10 @ 15 | ₩ qt can | 20 @ 35 |
| Citron, ₩ lb | 18 @ 20 | Raisins, lay's ₩ lb | 16 @ 30 |
| Dates, ₩ lb | 10 @ 12 | Valencias, ₩ qt | 10 @ 12 |
| Figs, ₩ lb | 15 @ 30 | Sultanas, ₩ qt | 10 @ 12 |
| Filberts, ₩ lb | 15 @ 20 | Walnuts, Eng. | 15 @ 20 |
| Peanuts, ₩ lb | 10 @ 12 | Naples, | @ 15 |
| Pecans, | 14 @ 17 | Zante currants, lb | @ 12 |

**Vegetables.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Beans, ₩ pk | 50 @ 62 | Green ₩ pk | 40 @ 50 |
| String, pk | 25 @ 30 | Potatoes, new, pk | @ 25 |
| Sieva, qt | @ 50 | ₩ bush | @ 85 |
| Beets, ₩ doz | @ 30 | ₩ bbl | 1 75 @ 2 00 |
| Cabbages, ea | 10 @ 12 | sweet, ₩ lb | @ 6 |
| Carrots, bch | @ 5 | Sage and Thyme— | |
| Cauliflowers, ea | 25 @ 30 | ₩ bch | @ 6 |
| Cucumbers, ea | 1 @ 2 | Squashes— | |
| Egg Plants, ea | 15 @ 20 | Marrow, ₩ lb | @ 3 |
| Herbs, ₩ bch | 25 @ 35 | Summer, ea | 5 @ 10 |
| Lettuce, ₩ head | @ 5 | Tomatoes, qt | @ 10 |
| Onions, pk | @ 40 | Turnips, bch | @ 8 |
| Peas, split, ₩ qt | @ 10 | | |

**Meats--Fresh.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Beef, ₩ lb— | | Mutton— | |
| Sirloin steak | 25 @ 28 | legs, ₩ lb | 10 @ 13 |
| Round do. | 15 @ 20 | fore qr, ₩ lb | @ 10 |
| Rib, roast | 15 @ 25 | chops, ₩ lb | 17 @ 20 |
| Rib, steak | 20 @ 25 | Pork, ₩ lb— | |
| Soup pieces | 6 @ 8 | Roast & steak | 10 @ 12 |
| Liver | 8 @ 10 | Suet, ₩ lb | 2 @ 9 |
| Hasdel, sheep's ea | 6 @ 8 | Sausage, ₩ lb | 10 @ 12 |
| Lamb— | | Veal, hind qr | 17 @ 20 |
| hind qr, ₩ lb | 13 @ 16 | fore qr | 10 @ 15 |
| fore qr, ₩ lb | 8 @ 12 | loins, | 15 @ 18 |
| Lard, leaf, ₩ lb | 7 @ 8 | Sweetbreads, 30 | @ 50 |
| Tried, | 8 @ 9 | | |

**Meats--Salt, Smoked, &c.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Pork, hams, ₩ lb | 12 @ 14 | Smoked, ea | 87 @ 1 00 |
| Bacon, ₩ lb | 12 @ 14 | Pigs' feet, ₩ lb | @ 8 |
| Shoulders, ₩ lb | 10 @ 12 | Sausage, ₩ lb | 10 @ 15 |
| Salt, ₩ lb | 9 @ 12 | Bologna, ₩ lb | 12 @ 15 |
| Beef, corned, ₩ lb | 8 @ 12 | Tripe, ₩ lb | 8 @ 12 |
| Smoked, ₩ lb | 20 @ 25 | | |
| Tongues, ₩ lb | 13 @ 15 | | |

**Poultry and Game.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Chickens, ₩ lb | 20 @ 25 | Pigeons, ₩ doz | 50 @ 3 00 |
| Spring, ₩ lb | 25 @ 30 | squabs, ₩ pr | 75 @ 1 00 |
| Ducks, chicken, ₩ lb | 20 @ 25

# New England Farmer,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY

DARLING & KEITH,

34 Merchants Row, Boston, Mass.


### ADVERTISING RATES.

| | |
|---|---|
| *Advertisements, 1st insertion, 12 cts. per line.* | |
| *Each subsequent insertion, 8* | " " " |
| *Business Notices, first* | " 15 " " " |
| *Each subsequent* | " 12 " " " |
| *Reading Matter Notices, . . . 50* | " " " |

Advertisements must be sent in as early in the week as Tuesday, to secure insertion.

Advertisers are charged for the space occupied in solid nonpareil measure.

Transient advertising must be prepaid.

Cuts inserted without extra charge.

No advertisement inserted for less than one dollar.

Special terms for Probate and Farm Advertising.

☞ The above are *net* prices for all advertising less than $100 in amount.

### TRAVELLING AGENTS.

The following gentlemen, who are authorized Agents for the NEW ENGLAND FARMER, will canvass for subscribers and collections in the following Counties in New England:—

C. W. NYE, . . . . . ESSEX CO., MASS.
C. W. CHEEVER, . . . . . WINDSOR CO. VT.
M. P. RICHARDSON, . . . WASHINGTON and ORANGE COS., VT.
A. W. WINGATE, . . . . . OXFORD, ANDROSCOGGIN and CUMBERLAND COS., ME.
LESTER BARNES, . . . . . MIDDLESEX CO., MS.

Subscribers are requested to forward their subscriptions without waiting for the Agent to call. The date on their label will always show how far they have paid up.

### PARTICULAR NOTICE.

New subscribers who pay not less than one year *strictly in advance*, will also receive, in connection with the NEW ENGLAND FARMER, twelve consecutive monthly numbers of THE POULTRY POST, an elegantly illustrated, and thoroughly practical paper, devoted entirely to the poultry interest. *The Poultry Post* is not an advertising sheet, but a legitimate publication, containing in each issue twelve or more columns of just such practical information upon the breeding, rearing, feeding housing and marketing of poultry, as is needed by and useful to every farmer, and it will be furnished to new subscribers on the above terms, without further charge of any kind

THE POULTRY POST will also be sent, on precisely the same terms, to our *old subscribers*. That is, any subscriber now upon our list, who pays for his FARMER *for one year in advance from the 1st of the current month*, will receive the twelve monthly numbers of the *Poultry Post*, without further charge. We are obliged to make the stipulation in order to have the subscriptions to both papers bear the same date, thus avoiding possible errors on our own books, or those of the *Poultry Post*.


## Farmers' Directory.

*The Business Houses whose cards appear in this column are among the best and most reliable in the city.*

**H. H. ROSE,**
CARPENTER and BUILDER,
NEW 44 HAWKINS ST., BOSTON.

*INSURANCE.*

**Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Co.**
CASH FUND, MAY 1, 1885, $400,000.00
Surplus over Re-Insurance, . . . . . $280,000.00
Gain in Cash Fund the past year, . . . 25,000.00
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL.
Amount at risk, $27,000,000.00.
Total Liabilities, $255,000.00
Dividends paid on every Expiring Policy: 60 per cent. on 5 years, 47 per cent on 3 years, and 20 per cent. on all others.
JOHN T. A. HOWLAND, Pres't and Treas.
JOHN G. MOORE, Sec'y pro tem. 17

**AMOS KEYES & CO.,**
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
AND DEALERS IN
Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Flour, Beans
Poultry, Dried & Evaporated Apples, &c.,
*26 Blackstone Street, Boston.*
MOSS KEYES. A. C. KEYES. CHAS. A. KEYES.

*ESTABLISHED 1856.*
**WM. F. BROOKS & CO.**
Commission Merchants, and Wholesale Dealers in
FLOUR AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,
Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Beans, Pork, Lard, Poultry, Dried Apples, &c.
Country Consignments Solicited.
*98 Blackstone St., under New England House.*
WM. F. BROOKS. BOSTON. CHAS. O. BROOKS.


## General Intelligence.

### PERSONAL.

An observing and thoughtful gentleman calls attention to the fact that Elihu B. Washburne, one of Grant's earliest and firmest of friends, was not at the funeral in New York. Mr. Washburne procured General Grant's commission in the army at the outset of the rebellion and protected him with his political influence at Washington when Grant most needed it. He received no personal invitation beyond that which was extended to the exmembers of Grant's Cabinet. Although Mr. Washburne was Secretary of State for only one day, that was enough to have brought him in under that classification. The two gentlemen were very warm friends up to the time of the Convention of 1880. Washburne's candidacy for the Presidency resulted in a coldness between the two. They never were intimate afterwards. Mr. Washburne's absence from New York is accounted for by some of his friends on the ground that he is not in very good health.

Mr. Carnegie has urged Mr. Gladstone to visit America. Mr. Gladstone desires to do so, but his doctors have protested, on the ground that the visit would involve much excitement and strain. Mr. Gladstone meditates a journey in the spring, however, if his health is restored and the position of public affairs permits.

Mr. Isaac Revere died on Friday night in Brooklyn, aged ninety. He fought in the war of 1812, and was a cousin of the famous Paul Revere. His father took part in the Revolutionary war, and he had four sons and nine grandchildren in the late Rebellion. Ten children, 18 grandchildren and sixty-three great grandchildren survive him.

Mr. H. G. Raworth, who ran the first engine ever used on a completed railroad in the United States, has just resigned. He was engineer of the "Best Friend," imported from England for use on the South Carolina Railroad when it first opened for business in 1831, and has been in the actual daily service of that company ever since.

Mr. George W. Childs says that Gen. Grant left a will. Mrs. Grant has decided to remain a guest of Mr. Joseph W. Drexel, at Mt. McGregor, until Oct. 1. What she shall do after that has not been determined upon further than that she will rent or dispose of the house in Sixty-sixth street, New York, and take a smaller dwelling. She was desirous of going to Long Branch for a change of scene and air, but decided that the privacy of the cottage at Mt. McGregor would be better than the unavoidable publicity of the Branch. Mr. Childs thinks the profits of Gen. Grant's book will reach about $200,000. Mrs. Sartoris will return to England in about ten days.

Gen. Henry K. Oliver of Salem died last Wednesday evening at 7.30 at his home on Federal street, Salem, at the age of nearly 85 years. He was graduated at Dartmouth College in 1818, and the next year began teaching school at Salem, a profession which he followed for twenty-five years. For twelve years thereafter he was agent of the Atlantic Mills at Lawrence, during which time he held various public offices. During the civil war he was Treasurer of the Commonwealth, holding that position for five years, and on relinquishing that position, was called by Governor Bullock to look into the condition of the children employed in factories in the State of Massachusetts, his labors in this position resulting in greatly needed legislation for the protection of this class of laborers. He was for four years Mayor of Salem, finally retiring from public life at about the close of his 80th year. Gen. Oliver was an accomplished musician, and author of many well known hymns, among them "Federal Street," without which no collection of church music is considered complete.

### CROSSEST MAN IN ALABAMA.

"De crossest man in Alabama lives dar," said the driver as we approached a way-side home, near Selma, Ala., to ask accommodations for the night. At supper and after it, "mine host" scowled at every one, found fault with every thing earthly, and I was wondering if he would not growl if the heavenly halo didn't fit him, when incidental mention being made of the comet of 1882, he said: "I didn't like its form, its tail should have been tan shape!"

But, next morning, he appeared half offended at our offering pay for his hospitality! My companion, however, made him accept as a present a sample from his case of goods.

Six weeks later, I drew up at the same house. The planter stepped lithely from the porch, and greeted me cordially. I could scarcely believe that this clean complexioned, bright-eyed, animated fellow, and the morose being of a few weeks back, were the same. He inquired after my companion of the former visit and regretted he was not with me. "Yes," said his wife, "we are both much indebted to him."

"How?" I asked, in surprise.

"For this wonderful change in my husband. Your friend when leaving, handed him a bottle of Warner's safe cure. He took it, and now—" "And now," he broke in, "from an ill-feeling, growling old bear, I am healthy and so cheerful my wife declares she has fallen in love with me again!"

It has made over again a thousand love matches, and keeps sweet the tempers of the family circle everywhere.—*Copyrighted Used by permission of American Rural Home.*

### AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS. 1885

We give below our list of Agricultural Fairs to be held during the coming autumn, as far as we have yet been informed. We desire to include in this list every agricultural or horticultural exhibition in New England, however local it may be, and we would respectfully request our friends, particularly the officers of County and Village Societies, Farmers' Clubs, and all similar associations which intend to hold an exhibition this fall, to notify us of the date and place of such exhibitions as soon as the same are decided upon.

**State, Provincial, &c.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Connecticut, . . . . | Meriden, . . . . | Sept. 16-18 |
| Eastern Maine, . . . . | Bangor, . . . . | Aug. 31-Sept. 4 |
| Maine, . . . . | Lewiston, . . . . | Sept. 1-12 |
| Massachusetts Hort., | Boston, . . . . . | Sept. 15-18 |
| New England, . . . . | Bangor, Me., | Aug. 31-Sept. 4 |
| New Hampshire, . . . | Manchester, . . . | Sept. 21-24 |
| New York, . . . . | Albany, . . . . | Sept. 9-16 |
| Ontario, . . . . | London, . . . . | Sept. 7-12 |
| Rhode Island . . . . | Providence, . . . | Sept. 21-23 |
| Vermont, . . . . | Burlington, . . . | Sept. 7-11 |

**County and Local.**

MAINE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Aroostook, North, . . | Presque Isle, . . . | Sept. 10-12 |
| Corinna and No. | Newport, Corinna, . . . | Sept. 1, 2 |
| Cumberland Co., . . . | Portland, . . . . | Sept. 8-10 |
| Cumberland Farm. Club, | Cumberland, | Sept. 30, Oct. 1 |
| Dirigo Grange, . . . . | Freedom, . . . . | Oct. 6, 7 |
| Franklin Co., . . . . | Farmington, . . . | Oct. 6-8 |
| Gray Park Ass'n, . . . | Gray, . . . . . | Oct. 7, 8 |
| Kennebec, . . . . . | Readfield Cor., . | Sept. 29-Oct. 1 |
| Knox, . . . . . | Rockland, . . . . | Sept. 22-25 |
| Knox, North, . . . . | Washington, . . . | Oct. 6-8 |
| Lincoln, . . . . . | Damariscotta, . . . | Oct. 6-8 |
| Oasipee Valley, . . . | Cornish, . . . . | Sept. 29-Oc. 1 |
| Oxford Co., . . . . | South Paris, . . . | Sept. 29-Oct. 1 |
| Oxford, West, . . . . | Fryeburg, . . . . | Oct. 6-8 |
| Penobscot, North, . . | Lincoln, . . . . | Sept. 30, Oct. 1 |
| Penobscot, West, . . . | Exeter, . . . . . | Sept. 29, 30 |
| Sagadahoc, . . . . . | Topsham, . . . . | Oct. 13-15 |
| Scarboro' and Cape Elizabeth, | Scarboro', . . | Sept. 22, 23 |
| Shapleigh and Acton, | Shapleigh, . . . | Oct. 6-8 |
| Somerset, North, . . . | Bingham, . . . . | Oct. 8, 9 |
| Somerset, East, . . . | Hartland, . . . . | Sept. 15, 16 |
| Somerset, West, . . . | Madison Bridge, . | Oct. 1 |
| Somerset Central, . . | Skowhegan, . . . | Sept. 29-Oct. 1 |
| Waldo Co., . . . . . | Belfast, . . . . . | Oct. 6, 7 |
| Washington, . . . . | Pembroke, . . . . | Sept. 30, Oct. 1 |
| Washington Central, . | Machias, . . . . | Sept. 22, 23 |

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Cheshire, . . . . . | Keene, . . . . . | Sept. 23-25 |
| Coos and Essex, . . . | Lancaster, . . . | Sept. 22-24 |
| Grafton Co., . . . . | Plymouth, . . . . | Sept. 22 |
| Belknap Co., . . . . | Laconia, . . . . | Sept. 15-17 |
| Oak Park Ass'n, . . . | Greenfield, . . . | Sept. 8-10 |
| Suncook Valley, . . . | Pittsfield, . . . | Oct. 7, 8 |
| Rochester, . . . . . | Rochester, . . . | Sept. 29 |

VERMONT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Addison Co., . . . . | Middlebury, . . . | Sept. 1-3 |
| Barre and Wells' Valley | Factory Point . . | Sept. 23-25 |
| Caledonia . . . . . | St. Johnsbury, . . | Sept. 15-18 |
| Dog River Valley, . . | Northfield, . . . | Sept. 22-24 |
| Frank'n and Grand Isle | Sheldon, . . . . | Sept. 1-3 |
| Lamoille Valley, . . . | Morristown, . . . | Sept. 2-24 |
| Orange Co., . . . . . | Bradford, . . . . | Sept. 29-Oct. 1 |
| Orleans, . . . . . | Barton, . . . . . | Sept. 22-24 |
| Poultney, . . . . . | Poultney, . . . . | Sept. 2-24 |
| Springfield, . . . . . | Springfield, . . . | Sept. 15-17 |
| Rutland Co., . . . . . | Rutland, . . . . . | Sept. 15-17 |
| Western Vermont, . . | Fairhaven, . . . | Sept. 29-Oct. 1 |
| Wilmington, . . . . . | Wilmington, . . . | Sept. 22-24 |
| Woodstock Valley . . . | Waterbury, . . . | Sept. 15-17 |
| World's, . . . . . | Tunbridge, . . . | Sept. 29-Oct. 1 |

MASSACHUSETTS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Amesbury & Salisbury, | Newburyport, . . . | Oct. 6, 7 |
| Bridgewater, . . . . | Bridgewater, . . . | Sept. 17, 18 |
| Brockton, . . . . . | Brockton, . . . . | Oct. 7-9 |
| Barnstable, . . . . . | Barnstable, . . . | Sept. 29, 30 |
| Berkshire, . . . . . | Pittsfield, . . . | Sept. 15, 18 |
| Blackstone Valley, . . | Uxbridge, . . . | Sept. 30, Oct. 1 |
| Bristol, . . . . . | Taunton, . . . . | Oct. 6, 7 |
| Deerfield Valley, . . | Charlemont, . . . | Sept. 24, 25 |
| Essex, . . . . . | Newburyport . . . | Sept. 22, 23 |
| Franklin, . . . . . | Greenfield, . . . | Oct. 1, 2 |
| Grafton Far. Club, . . | Grafton, . . . . | Sept. 17 |
| Hampden, . . . . . | Chicopee, . . . . | Sept. 23, 24 |
| Hampden East, . . . . | Palmer, . . . . | Sept. 22, 23 |
| Hampshire, . . . . . | Amherst, . . . . | Sept. 24, 25 |
| Hampshire, Franklin, and Hampden, | Northampton, . . | Oct. 7, 8 |
| Highland, . . . . . | Middlefield, . . . | Sept. 9, 10 |
| Hingham, . . . . . | Hingham, . . . . | Sept. 29, 30 |
| Housac Valley, . . . | North Adams, . . | Sept. 22, 23 |
| Housatonic, . . . . . | Gt. Barrington, | Sept. 30, Oct. 1 |
| Hillside, . . . . . | Cummington, . . . | Sept. 29, 30 |
| Marshfield, . . . . . | Marshfield, . . . | Sept. 16-18 |
| Martha's Vineyard, . . | West Tisbury, . . | Oct. 6, 7 |
| Middlesex, . . . . . | Concord, . . . . | Sept. 29, 30 |
| Middlesex, North, . . | Lowell, . . . . . | Sept. 16, 17 |
| Middlesex, South, . . | Framingham, . . . | Sept. 22, 23 |
| Nantucket, . . . . . | Nantucket, . . . | Sept. 9, 10 |
| North Brookfield Farmers Club, | North Brookfield, | Sept. 16 |
| Plymouth, . . . . . | Bridgewater, . . . | Sept. 23, 24 |
| Spencer, . . . . . | Spencer, . . . . | Oct. 7, 8 |
| Union, . . . . . | Blandford, . . . . | Sept. 9, 10 |
| Upton Farm. Club, . . | Upton, . . . . . | Oct. 2 |
| Westboro Far. Club, . . | Westboro, . . . . | Sept. 25 |
| Westminster Fm. Club, | Westminster, . . . | Sept. 23 |
| Winchendon Far. & Mech., | Winchendon, . . | Sept. 23 |
| Worcester, . . . . . | Worcester, . . . | Sept. 24, 25 |
| Worcester, North, . . . | Fitchburg, . . . | Sept. 29, 30 |
| Worcester, Northwest, | Athol, . . . . . | Oct. 6, 7 |
| Worcester, South, . . . | Sturbridge, . . . | Sept. 17, 18 |
| Worcester, West, . . . | Barre, . . . . . | Oct. 1, 2 |

RHODE ISLAND.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Aquidneck, . . . . . | Newport, . . . . . | Sept. 15-17 |
| Washington, . . . . . | Cranston, . . . . | Sept. 15-17 |
| Woonsocket, . . . . . | Woonsocket, . . . | Sept. 15-17 |

CONNECTICUT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Chester, . . . . . | Chester, . . . . . | Oct. 1 |
| Clinton, . . . . . | Clinton, . . . . . | Sept. 30 |
| Danbury, . . . . . | Danbury, . . . . . | 6-10 |
| Fairfield Co., . . . . | Norwalk, . . . . | Sept. 15-18 |
| Farmington Valley, . | Collinsville, . . . | Sept. 24, 25 |
| Guilford, . . . . . | Guilford, . . . . | Sept. 6 |
| Harwinton, . . . . . | Harwinton, . . . | Oct. 6 |
| Killingworth, . . . . | Killingworth, . . | Sept. 30 |
| New London Co., . . . | Norwich, . . . . | Sept. 22-24 |
| New Milford, . . . . | New Milford, . . | Sept. 8-10 |
| Simsbury, . . . . . | Simsbury, . . . . | Oct. 7, 8 |
| Southington, . . . . | Southington, . . | Sept. 29-Oct. 1 |
| Suffield, . . . . . | Suffield, . . . . | Sept. 30, Oct. 1 |
| Tolland Co., . . . . . | Rockville, . . . . | Sept. 23, 24 |
| Union (Monroe, &c.), . | Huntington, . . . | Sept. 24, 25 |
| Waterbury, . . . . . | Waterbury, . . . | Sept. 22-24 |
| Westbrook, . . . . . | Westbrook, . . . | Oct. 7 |
| Windham Co., . . . . | Brooklyn, . . . . | Sept. 23-24 |
| Wilimantic Far. Club, | Wilimantic, . . . | Sept. 30-Oct. 2 |
| Wolcott, . . . . . | Wolcott, . . . . . | Oct. 2 |
| Woodstock, . . . . . | So. Woodstock, . . | Sept. 15-17 |

THE EXTENT OF THE GRAB.—The seizure of the public lands is not the only wrong done in these cases. Armed herdsmen hold these tracts against the entrance of genuine settlers. The pre-emption and homestead laws, designed to aid citizens, are perverted or openly defied by the cattle companies and their unscrupulous agents. The latter seize the pasturage and leisurely examine the mineral wealth of the domains they have fenced in, while even the United States mail courier has sometimes been forced to go miles away from his accustomed route, from finding barbed wires stretched across his path. Homesteaders have been fenced in by them in some cases, and have been threatened with violence or actually shot at for complaining or cutting an egress for themselves through the wires.

A GERMAN manufactory is producing glucose from old linen rags, but a strong outcry has been raised against it and the Government is likely to interfere. The article produced is said to be chemically identical with grape sugar.


**Hale's Honey** the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. & $1
**Glenn's Sulphur Soap** heals & beautifies, 25c.
**GermanCornRemover** kills Corns & Bunions
**Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye**—Black and Brown, 50c.
**Pike's Toothache Drops** cure in 1 Minute, 25c
**Dean's Rheumatic Pills** are a sure cure, 50c.
1c7


A GEORGIA woman was trying to milk her first cow, her husband's gift, and in her ignorance had stationed herself on the left side. Being near the public road, a man riding by called out: "Madame, you are on the wrong side of that cow." It was news to her, but her ready mother wit came to her aid. "Yes, sir," was her pleasant reply, "but this isn't a common cow; she was raised by a left-handed woman."

EVERY WOMAN IN THE LAND owes it to herself and family to take care of her health. When she finds her health failing, and debility and weakness undermine her strength, her surest and best remedy is Kidney-Wort. It builds up the general health, keeps the secretory system in perfect order regulates the Kidneys and Bowels, and enables these important organs to perform their natural functions in throwing off the accumulated impurities of the body.

THE trade in mocking birds is quite a business at Atlanta, Ga. The young birds are caught by the hundred by small boys and sold at fifty cents each. They are kept until they are four or five months old and then sent to all parts of the country. They are worth from $3 to $5 each, and will sing well when a year old.

"I WAS all run down, and Hood's Sarsaparilla proved just the medicine I needed," write hundreds of people. Take it now.

A RECENT sale of unclaimed articles left in the New York elevated railroad cars comprised 800 umbrellas and parasols, 150 books, 50 hats and 250 purses and money bags.

KNOW THYSELF, by reading the "Science of Life," the best medical work ever published, for young and middle-aged men.

THE value of iced drinks was recently illustrated at Bombay. The supply of water ran so short that the artificial ice machines had to stop, and for three days no ice was to be had. During those three days the death rate more than doubled.

ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT is very healing and soothing, and does wonders when applied to old sores. 5t31

LAWN tennis is on the decline at the watering places and other summer resorts.

IMPURE BLOOD.—In morbid conditions of the blood are many diseases; such as saltrheum, ringworm, boils, carbuncles, sores, ulcers, and pimples. In this condition of the blood try the VEGETINE, and cure these affections. As a blood purifier it has no equal.

LAKE Mistassini, the newly-discovered sheet of water in Canada, dwindles in size since the first reports. An officer who has surveyed it gives the length as 120 and its breadth as only 20 miles. Other parties who profess to have seen it declare that it is far greater than this, and say the officer must have mistaken some other body of water for it.

### DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

**Ex-Commissioner Loring Replies to Comptroller Durham.**

The Hon. George B. Loring, ex-Commissioner of Agriculture, has addressed to the Hon. M. J. Durham, First Comptroller of the Treasury, a detailed statement relative to the expenditures in his department under the head of Laboratory, which the Comptroller had disallowed. Dr. Loring prefaces his statement with a sketch of the preceding history of the management of the department, showing that from the outset, it has been devoted to experiment and investigation, and, being without well-defined duty in any legislative enactments, a larger discretion has been left with its head. It has had no analogy in any other department of the Government, to all of which, as executive organizations, Congress has assigned a specific and well-defined duty. Provision has been made, with a constantly increasing liberality, for a great variety of experimen's and investigations, and in reference to all these subjects the Commissioner has been obliged to lay out the work without directions in the statute books. Dr. Loring devoted himself, as Commissioner, to expanding and developing the work which had been begun by his predecessors. He was enabled to present the annual report soon after the close of the calendar year, instead of being subjected to a long established delay of eighteen months. The character of the statistical service was completely changed and its usefulness greatly enhanced. Agents were commissioned for each State and Territory and were compensated for their work. A separate bureau was organized for obtaining returns of the dairy; reports upon the number and condition of domestic animals were secured; and the foundation was laid for the annual return of the industrial condition of the country. A capable agent was stationed at London to collect crop and market reports and to inform the department of all English and Continental legislation upon the importation of animal and meat products. The difficulties attending this organization were numerous and great, and were overcome only by assuming in many cases a responsibility without which the whole object of Congress would have been frustrated.

The same is true with regard to investigating diseases of animals. The management of the Veterinary Division of the department, which was finally enlarged into a Bureau of Animal Industry, was surrounded by many difficulties. To establish an experiment station in the District of Columbia, where the contagious character of the cattle disease found there could be determined, and where the value of inoculation for controlling this, and also for controlling diseases of swine and poultry could be estimated; to extend this work under the law establishing the Bureau of Animal Industry into the infected districts of the Southwest and into the condemned sections of New York and Brooklyn; to keep vigilant watch over the outbreak of contagious disease in remote sections of the country hitherto considered free—all this required an exercise of authority which might have been questioned, but which alone saved the division and the bureau which grew out of it from utter failure.

For the Entomological Division, also, engaged as it was in careful inquiry into the habits of insects injurious to vegetation, and into invention and designs for their destruction, it was also necessary to exercise the most liberal construction of the law. The same is true with regard to Forestry and Botany: in the selection and distribution of seeds, and in all matters relating to the museum and the improvement of the buildings and grounds.

In the line of all this investigation and experiment Dr. Loring found, upon assuming his duties as Commissioner, elaborate preparations for conducting a most accurate inquiry into the value of sorghum, beets and other plants for the production of sugar. The interest in this question was great. He found the work of perfecting the manufacture of sugar from sorghum laid out in the department on a large scale. A broad tract of land, sixty acres or more, in the city of Washington, had been rented and placed under the care of cultivators employed by the department. Smaller tracts of land had been leased in the neighborhood and were placed under the care of the lessors, who were provided with every variety of seed and were guaranteed against loss. An improved mill with elaborate and expensive machinery had been erected on the grounds of the department.

In the following season he adopted a different system of investigation: and the renting and cultivation of land, and the manufacturing sugar having proved unsatisfactory, the cultivators and manufacturers engaged in the sorghum and beet sugar business, were appealed to for information drawn from their own experience, in which they were understood to have been successful. The supervision of the work was placed in the hands of an experienced cultivator and manufacturer, and a competent committee was appointed to examine the reports and select the ten manufacturers whose work was considered worthy of compensation. A vast deal of practical information was obtained in this manner. The services rendered by the manufacturers engaged in making these observations and reports, was by no means small, and the compensation they received, amounting to $1200 for each of the ten most carefully conducted experiments, was considered no more than just and reasonable.

Following these investigations, analyses of the sorghum products of various sections of the country were made, and such assistance was rendered as would enable the Department to secure the best possible samples of sugar and sirup. It was deemed advisable to investigate the process of sugar manufacture in Europe, and for this purpose an agent was sent abroad, whose report indicated that the most important new and improved machinery was absolutely necessary to restore the business, and to enable the sugar planters and the sorghum and beet growers to compete, even in their own market, with the producers of Europe.

The appropriation for the encouragement of the industry was largely increased by Congress, and it was evident that extraordinary measures were expected by those States whose prosperity was dependent more or less upon its successful prosecution. In addition to the liberal provision made by the Department for personal investigations here and abroad, arrangements were made for the erection of diffusion batteries with proper appliances, purchases of laboratory apparatus were made, and large amounts were paid for services, travel and labor necessary in the prosecution of the work.

The purchase of seed, therefore, for the purpose of carrying on the investigations and experiments in the production of sugar, which had been continued so long, and in so many ways, was considered as belonging to that class of specific purchases made for this, and other objects, which he has enumerated. When the seeds of these plants were widely distributed, with special instructions that portions of the crop should be analyzed, either at the Department or elsewhere, it was done with a view of ascertaining most valuable and important facts with regard to an industry which had apparently been investigated on every other side. It was done as special work of a nature precisely like that done in other divisions of the Department.

In employing labor to distribute this seed for the specific purpose described, Dr. Loring pursued the course which had been uniformly pursued in other divisions, and for other purposes, and classed this service with that which had been employed in cultivating crops and working machinery, and conducting investigations for the same object. The application of this seed did not belong to that general seed distribution for which Congress provides with great liberality, and which is intended to introduce the best varieties of crops into sections of the country known to be congenial to them. His intention was to ascertain where sorghum and beet crops could be best grown, for the purpose of aiding the specific industry provided for in the appropriation.

It was with this view of the matter that he applied the appropriation made June 5, 1884, under the head of "Laboratory," and for "necessary expenses in conducting experiments in the manufacture of sugar from sorghum and other vegetable plants." He expended this appropriation in the purchase of machinery, in the purchase of seeds and distribution of seeds of sugar-producing plants and in services of investigators, in chemical analyses and in manufacturing—all for the purpose of carrying out the objects of the statute. All the items of any account which were disallowed were expended in conducting the experiments provided for.

In support of this view he submits a statement of the appropriations for experiments in manufacturing sugar and for the laboratory in this connection during the years 1881, '81, '82, '83 and '84, and of a portion of the expenditures made during his administration.

The appropriations for this specific purpose are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1. Jan. 16, 1880—For sugar from sorghum and other plants . . . . . | $7,500 |
| 2. March 3, 1881—For sugar from sorghum and other plants . . . . . | 25,000 |
| 3. March 3, 1881—For sugar beet experiments . | 10,000 |
| 4. May 19, 1882—For sugar from sorghum and other plants . . . . . | 25,000 |
| 5. Jan. 20, 1883—For laboratory and experiments in sugar manufacture . . . | 16,000 |
| 6. June 5, 1884.—For laboratory and experiments in sugar manufacture . . . | 50,000 |
| 7. March 3, 1885—For laboratory and experiments in sugar manufacture | 40,000 |

The expenditure of the first appropriation was made by his predecessor, and the work was in operation when he entered on the duties of the office of Commissioner. The appropriations of March 3, 1881, $10,000 for the manufacture of sugar from beets, and $25,000 for sugar from sorghum and other sugar-producing plants were merged into one by the Treasury Department, thus recognizing the common purpose of the two. He selects the following hastily computed items as an illustration of the variety of objects for which the appropriations were expended:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1. For rent and management of land in Washington, in 1881, and "expenses in working up 50 acres of cane" at the Lafayette, Indiana, Sugar Refinery in 1883 . . . | $2,048 00 |
| 2. For labor and salaries . . . . . | 28,006 98 |
| 3. For ploughing and manuring land . . . . | 2,200 00 |
| 4. For apparatus for Laboratory . . . . . | 10,365 00 |
| 5. For compensation of manufacturers for experiments . . . . . | 12,000 00 |
| 6. For diffusion battery . . . . . | 8,140 00 |
| 7. For traveling expenses . . . . . | 1,662 00 |
| 8. For seed . . . . . | 11,642 24 |

In the accounts which have been allowed in the Treasury Department, to Oct. 1, 1884, will be found the following purchases of seed and disbursements for their distribution:

| | |
|---|---|
| May 20, 1882—Sugar beet seed . . . . . | $756 00 |
| Aug. 5, 1882—Sugar beet seed . . . . . | 2,254 00 |
| Feb. 20, 1883—Early Amber seed . . . . . | 750 00 |
| Nov. 22, 1883—Implements and seed . . . | 79 86 |
| March 6, 1883—Manufacturing bags for their distribution . . . . . | 1 7 37 |
| Oct. 20, 1885—Cotton for distributing—bags . | 420 00 |

When he made the purchases of seeds and provided for their distribution out of the laboratory fund of 1884 he had in his mind, as precedents, the above purchases of 1882 and 1883 and the manufacture of bags for distribution, disbursements which had been allowed by the Treasury Department, and which differed in no way from those commencing Dec. 20, 1884, and continuing until March 25, 1885, now disallowed, together with the account of labor employed in the work of distribution.

Comptroller Durham has written an answer to Dr. Loring's argument, in which, after acknowlingly the receipt of the same, he says:

I do not care to reply to any of the letter except a small portion, as follows: You state:

"It was with this view of the matter that I applied the appropriation made June 5, 1884, under the head of "Laboratory" as for "necessary expenses in conducting experiments in the manufacture of sugar from sorghum and other vegetable plants." I have expended this appropriation in the purchase of machinery, in the purchase and distribution of seeds of sugar producing plants, in services of investigators, in chemical analysis and in manufacturing, all for the purpose of carrying out the objects of the statutes. All the items of my accounts, which, I learn from your letter of June 17, 1885, are disallowed, were expended by me in conducting the experiments provided for."

You are in error in the above statement. The whole of the items rejected by me is over $20,000, which sum was expended by you in the purchase of seed and upon pay rolls. Not one dollar expended by you for the purchase of machinery or for any chemical experiments was disallowed. The reason of my rejecting the amount above stated, was because not a dollar of it had been expended either for machinery with which to make experiments or in making the experiments themselves. I am sorry you have been led into making the above error, and that you have so published it in the papers of the country. Will you inform me whether you have anything further to say in regard to the disallowance of your claim? If not, I shall proceed to take such steps as I think are required of me by the law.

### PREVENTION OF CHOLERA.

The cholera circle is rapidly widening. While the ravages of the pestilence are steadily increasing in Spain, cases being reported from 36 provinces and 576 towns, there have been serious outbreaks in France, Algeria, Southern Russia and Tonquin. The number of deaths in Spain now exceeds 2000 in twenty-four hours, with 6400 new cases. The speedy appearance of the disease in Cuba is to be apprehended, and then there may be serious ground for alarm in the United States.

Notwithstanding the pretentious discoveries of Dr. Koch and the experiments of a Spanish charlatan in inoculation, it is to be doubted whether the scientific world knows much more about the precise nature and mode of propagation of cholera than it did in 1849, when America was devastated by its ravages. The theory generally accepted at the present time attributes the disease to the presence of animal or vegetable germs, which find access to the blood either by air, water or food, or through the pores of the skin. Professor Mezzeroff, ridicules the germ hypothesis and contends that the chief cause of cholera is a poisonous gas emanating from the earth before and after earthquakes and volcanic eruptions. His arguments are ingenious and forcible; and it he does not succeed in convincing us that his own theory is to be received without serious reservations, he at least places the advocates of the germ hypothesis upon the defensive.

But the sanitarians have made one fact plain, namely, that whatever may be the origin of the disease and the method by which its germs are transported from infected localities, imperfect sanitary conditions are essential for its development from secondary centres. Any town having a pure water supply and an adequate system of drainage is reasonably secure against cholera. This has been the country belief in England for many years and it has been confirmed by experience. That country has had uninterrupted communication with India, where the disease prevails in its most virulent form, yet the germs have not been introduced in the seaports, which are invariably in excellent condition. On the contrary, the French and Italian cities where the mortality was greatest last year have been among the dirtiest in the Mediterranean basin; and in Spain there is general ignorance of sanitary science.

The International Sanitary Congress, which met at Rome three months ago, accepted this principle almost without dissent, although there were serious divisions of opinion respecting the efficacy and best methods of quarantine. The American delegate's proposition that the measures applicable to yellow fever and other epidemic diseases prevailing under bad sanitary conditions were to be enforced against cholera, was readily accepted. The sanitarians with only one dissenting voice advised as the most effectual means for preventing cholera, the sanitary improvement of seaport towns, cleanliness of ships sailing from infected ports, isolation of the sick, and disinfection of suspected articles and localities. Town and municipal authorities throughout the United States will need to exercise great vigilance during the next few months. Local sanitation is the most practical method of rendering any district cholera proof.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

### OUTINGS FOR FARMERS' WIVES.

The children's "country week" has given health, and happiness, and knowledge, to thousands of city children. It is well worth all it costs. Thanks are certainly due to those who planned it.

But a generous thought is needed for the farmers' wives who give homes to these poor children. The wife of a clergyman in Western Massachusetts, who has been asked year after year to find homes for those poor city children, said to me:

"I feel ashamed to ask the over-worked farmers' wives to add to their other burdens the care of several strange children. I have two servants," she said, "and the work that I have to do in a month is not so much as the farmers' wives do every day. They are tired all the time. Most of them have no help. They do all the housework of the family, the washing and mending for the hired man, as well as for their own men. They make the butter and cheese. They make their own clothes, do all the scrubbing and cleaning, and are expected in emergencies to rake hay and milk cows."

But the mother heart in the farmer's wife, when appealed to, for the poor, pale, city child, opens to receive it. Still, the end of summer finds her more worn and tired for her generous deed. Now, why should not some return in kind be made to the woman who thus gives homes to such little ones? The committee who have charge of sending out the children, should complete the circle of their generosity by preparing a "city week" for all women who give children a "country week."

This would be to those women a change, an outing, equal in value to the "country week" for the children. In the winter, when they have the least to do, let them be invited to the city. Pay their railroad fare, board and lodging. Let them be taken to the Museum, the Natural History Rooms, the Fine Art Museum, to the Public Library, to the Athenæum, to Bunker Hill Monument, to the Old South, and to Faneuil Hall. They should see Harvard College, Gore Hall, Memorial Hall, and the Gymnasium. They should ride up Washington Street in the evening, when all the bright lights make it seem a fairy land to unaccustomed eyes; and so on, to the various objects of interest which would be so new and entertaining.

The men who for once stay at home to "mind the house," and to take the woman's part of the work, will know much better what that work is worth, after having tried it. The women will return freshened, with a world of new ideas, with food for pleasant thought, and, not the least good, perhaps, with a sense of rest which does not come to many farmers' wives.

This suggestion was first made by the wife of the clergyman above mentioned. If editors will second this plea for an outing, for a "city week" for the women who give a "country week" to children, the idea may be acted on, and much good come of it.

Undoubtedly, some women who take the little waifs, have no need of this courtesy which is asked in return. But there are others, (and it is easy to see who they are,) to whom it would be a Godsend. If their goodwill cannot be reciprocated, they should not be asked to extend it.—*Lucy Stone in The Woman's Journal.*

Col. J. B. Mead, Commissioner for New England, of the North, Central and South American Exposition, is in town, arranging work for the Exposition opening at New Orleans, Nov. 10th.

## The World Abroad.

### SUMMARY OF LATEST FOREIGN DESPATCHES.

**Great Britain.**

Parliament has been prorogued until the 31st of October, and there is for the present a lull in English politics, most of the ministers and leading politicians having retired into the country for rest.

The Marquis of Salisbury, it is said, is to have a conference with Signor Depretis, the Italian Prime Minister, with a view to the evacuation of the Soudan by England, and the assumption of the control of that country by Italy. If Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, who

## Poetry.

From the Current.

### KNEE DEEP.

BY ROBERT MCINTYRE

They are calling, "knee deep! knee deep!" to-night
  In the marsh below,
Down by the bank, where the rank sword-grass and
  calamus grow;
Like an army of silversmiths, forging bells for the
  northern sprites,
And, keeping time to a rhyme, they work through the
  summer nights.
Steadily up from their swampy forge, the sparks of the
  fire-flies rise
In the pool where the wading lillies make love through
  half-shut eyes
To the whip-poor-will who scolds, like a shrew, at
  the fluffy owl,
While the nighthawk shuttles by, like a monk in a
  velvet cowl,
And the bat weaves inky weft through the white star-
  beams that peep
Down through the cypress boughs, where the frogs
  all sing "knee-deep."

I have known a song to lead a failing, elderly man
  Like me
Back through the gates of the years, to the scenes that
  used to be,
When the world was fenced from heaven by one
  rose hedge, and through
This bourne the blessed angels looked, and the
  asphodel odors blew.
So these syllables of the song, from the singers
  among the reeds,
Have made me to walk again, knee deep in the
  clover meads,
And I see the storm king riding the summer clouds
  in state,
With his chariot whip of livid flame, and his thunder
  billingsgate;
And I watch the strong tawny tide, through the flags
  like a lion creep,
Where the frightened inhabitants cling to the rushes,
  and sing "knee-deep."

Knee deep I bend in the rippled creek, with the but-
  tercup blooms o'erblown,
Like the gold on beauty's billowy breast, its color
  half-hid, half-shown;
Knee deep in the saffron marigold flowers, that
  prank the meadows fair
Like a procession of Saxon children, blue-eyed and
  with yellow hair;
Knee deep in the whortleberries, sun browned in the
  sun I stand,
With my torn straw hat half filled, and a quail's nest
  in my hand;
Knee deep in the topaz chestnut leaves, I rustle
  toward the place
Where the pert and upright rabbit sits, washing her
  innocent face.
Song of the quivering culms and osiers! I am
  wading again in truth,
Knee deep in the stream of Memory that flows from
  the land of youth.

## The Story Teller.

From London Truth.

### QUEER STORY.

AN ABSCONDING BANKRUPT.

Dr. Clarence Jones was an enterprising young gentleman who meant to succeed in his profession. He was not clever in the sense of being well-read, and, in fact, he had only just managed to scrape through the qualifying examinations. But he did not aspire to scientific distinction, and took no higher view of his calling than to regard it as a means by which he might possibly make a fortune. He considered that he would only be wasting valuable time by seeking a hospital appointment for the sake of gaining experience. Instead, therefore, of going through the routine of a young doctor's early career, he took the bold step of renting the ground-floor of a large house in a fashionable quarter, and setting up immediately as a consulting physician. He was shrewd enough to perceive that he was best qualified to succeed in that branch of practice, being at heart a mere charlatan. He had acquired the art of making a great show of a smattering of knowledge; he had carefully cultivated a bland and impressive manner, and he thoroughly realized that the great secret of amassing wealth is to be utterly unscrupulous in the matter of fees, and never to release a patient while he can be imposed upon by humbug. As though to aid his ambitious designs, nature had endowed him with a good presence, a high and shining forehead, which was enhanced by premature baldness, and a soft, melodious voice.

He found it uphill work as first, of course; but he had no real cause for dissatisfaction. He went as much as possible into society, and made useful friends. He was always particularly careful to be polite and attentive to the wives and daughters of physicians in good practice. In fact, he showed his sagacity by assiduously courting the suffrages of lady acquaintances. The consequence was that patients soon made their appearance, while neighboring doctors, owing to domestic influence, found many opportunities of putting stray guineas into his pocket. In a very short time he contrived to gain the reputation of having established a practice, and soon came to be regarded as a rising man.

Dr. Clarence Jones did not hide his light under a bushel, but was rather addicted to boasting of his success. Some of his professional brethren smiled at this, knowing from experience how slow and laborious is the work of making a remunerative practice. But the wisdom of his tactics was proved by the fact that even these sceptics had no suspicion of the real condition of affairs. The truth was, that at the end of three years Dr. Jones found himself hopelessly in debt, his professional earnings having fallen far short every year of his modest requirements. His practice was increasing, to be sure, and in all human probability the time was not far distant when it would yield him a decent income; but meanwhile, just as it was more than ever necessary to keep up appearances, bankruptcy and ruin stared him in the face. He had spent his small capital, creditors were pressing, and he was literally reduced to providing for his daily wants by surreptitiously pawning his personal effects.

In such circumstances an elastic conscience is often a useful ally. Young Dr. Jones having no scruples whatever on the subject of his liabilities, was enabled to devote all his energies to the difficult task of evading them. He was quite unmoved by his tailor's pathetic appeals, while he succeeded by sound argument in convincing that long-suffering individual that his only chance of getting paid was to wait. But his powers of reasoning and persuasion, though efficacious in some cases, often proved unavailing, so that the air became darkened with writs and legal processes. The poor young man was thus fairly driven to his wits' end, and saw no alternative but to make known his embarrassments, and thereby jeopardize the success which had almost seemed to be within his grasp.

One morning Dr. Jones was gloomily seated in his consulting-room, waiting for patients, when there came a knock at the door, and a little, shabbily-dressed, bright-eyed, elderly man was presently ushered in. Dr. Jones greeted his visitor with mingled feelings, being disappointed of a patient, yet relieved to find he was not a sheriff's officer.

"How are you, Mr. Graves?" he said, instinctively adopting the condescending tone of a physician towards a general practitioner. "What can I do for you?"

"Nothing, thanks," said the little man, briskly; "but you can do yourself a turn, if you are so disposed."

"What do you mean?" inquired Dr. Jones a trifle taken back.

"Balmyre has asked me to go up to Highbury to give a certificate of insanity, and, as he suggested that you might also be willing to take the job, I called to carry you along with me," returned Dr. Graves, putting his hands under his coat-tails, and warming himself before the fire.

"Well, I am always glad to oblige Dr. Balmyre, but 'pon my word it is rather inconvenient," said Dr. Jones with importance, but avoiding his companion's twinkling eyes. "I expect half a dozen people here. Just the busiest time in the day, too," he added glancing at his watch.

"They haven't come yet, and as the weather is bad, I daresay they'll put it off till to-morrow," said little Mr. Graves, with a quiet smile.

"Where did you say the place was? Highbury! That is a long way off," said Dr. Jones, endeavoring to look quite unmoved.

"We shall be back in less than an hour. My carriage is at the door," returned Mr. Graves, a little impatiently.

"Well, as I have said, I should be sorry to disoblige Balmyre; and as for my patients, if they don't keep their time, they must wait," said Dr. Jones, opening the door to his visitor, and signifying that he would accompany him.

He felt relieved to escape the quiet and penetrating gaze of little Mr. Graves, for he was painfully conscious that his attempted air of superiority had been a failure. Of course, he was only too glad of the opportunity of earning a couple of guineas on a dull morning, but it was contrary to his creed to allow any one to suspect it. Above all, he considered it essential to his dignity as a physician to appear a trifle condescending to a general practitioner; and he honestly felt a tinge of contempt for little Mr. Graves. He might be clever enough—and, indeed, he was really a worthy disciple of the healing art. But what, he said, was to be thought of a man, who, wantonly neglecting opportunities of amassing wealth or obtaining celebrity, went about in thick shoes and a shocking hat, visiting all the lowest and poorest parts of the district?

Little Mr. Graves showed he was a good fellow by not taking umbrage at the young man's impertinence and self-importance, and Dr. Jones insensibly began to adopt a more genial tone and manner during the drive. Their destination proved to be a small house in an unpretentious street near Highbury Station, and the formalities of the business on hand were quickly despatched. The patient was a middle-aged man, whose behavior and conversation seemed to fully testify to the aberration of his intellect. Dr. Jones signed the certificate with a clear conscience, mentally contrasting the present case with others he had certified to for Dr. Balmyre when Mr. Graves had not been his companion.

When they took their seats in the carriage again to drive back, Dr. Jones glanced at the house they were leaving, and said:

"I wonder who the patient is?"

"William Roberts," said Mr. Graves, in his matter-of-fact way.

"Yes, I know his name. But how the deuce can people in that position afford to pay Balmyre's terms? His asylum is one of the most expensive there is."

"Ah! That has struck you also, has it?" said Mr. Graves meaningly.

"Well, it's odd, isn't it? However, I suppose his relatives will starve themselves to pay for him."

"Did anything else strike you?" inquired Mr. Graves

"No. What do you mean?" said Dr. Jones, innocently

"Have you any doubt of his being mad?"

"Good gracious, no! Have you?" demanded Dr. Jones in amazement.

"I signed the certificate. I suppose it is all right. But when I reflect I feel a little uneasy," said Mr. Graves, seriously.

"I never saw a clearer case in my life—never!" cried Dr. Jones, slapping his knee emphatically. "I would stake my reputation that he is as mad as a March hare."

"Ahem!" coughed Mr. Graves, gravely.

"Look at his manner!"

"Yes, his manner was eccentric enough."

"And his conversation. The man is a gibbering lunatic. You heard his answer when, on his saying he was the Emperor of Russia, I jokingly reminded him that a minute before he had claimed to be the Grand Llama of Thibet. 'True,' he said, 'but that was by my first wife.'"

"Yes," returned Mr. Graves, pensively rubbing his nose; "I'm not sure I haven't heard that joke before."

"Why, really, my dear sir," cried Dr. Jones, getting quite hot and angry, "what is it you suspect? I have not a shadow of hesitation that it is a clear case. At all events we shall hear what Balmyre says."

Mr. Graves smiled at this, but he only answered:

"Well, there was no coercion. If the man is less mad than he appears to be, he has only himself to thank."

With this remark the little man abruptly changed the conversation; but he had not succeeded, even when he set his colleague down at his own door, in completely restoring that gentleman's equanimity.

However, Dr. Jones did not long continue to marvel at Mr. Graves's extraordinary obtuseness, for the disagreeable discovery that in his absence a sheriff's officer had been placed in possession of his apartments, effectually drove all other thoughts from his mind. As was quite natural, he was considerably startled and upset, and, for a time, he lost his habitual fortitude and self-possession. The bailiff seemed a decent sort of a man, and, as he was decidedly disposed to be sympathetic, Dr. Jones could not refrain, in the bitterness of his spirit, from inveighing against his evil fortune.

"Well, sir, it do seem 'ard, doh't it? But, arter all, sir, wot is it? It you was as used to it as I am, you wouldn't think nothink about it."

"But you are earning your living, remember. Meanwhile, how the deuce am I to earn mine with you about the place?"

"It's a small matter sir, and will be easily arranged, no doubt. Bring your friends to see me a settin' 'ere. That always fetches 'em. Meanwhile, Lord bless you, sir, don't mind me; I won't interfere with your patients. For that matter, if you'll lend me a suit o' decent togs, I'll show 'em in and out, as grave as a judge."

"I shouldn't mind so much if I owed twenty thousand, instead of a paltry hundred or two," groaned the unfortunate doctor, between his teeth.

"That's allus the way, sir," said the man, shaking his head. "It's the small fish as gets caught in the nets; the big 'uns break through 'em. Why, look at this 'ere," he added, bringing forth a document from his pocket, and unfolding it clumsily. "'Ere's a case in point. An absconding bankrupt got clean away with a 'undred thousand ponnds! Just think o' that! An' a-livin' like a fightin'-cock in Americay!"

Dr. Jones mechanically took the paper which the man handed to him. It was an official hand-bill, issued by the police, containing the description of a certain Anstruther Meadows, a quondam city speculator of considerable notoriety, who had absconded with a considerable quantity of plunder, after ruthlessly robbing many of his customers and friends.

Dr. Jones had heard of the man, and, indeed, his name had recently been on everybody's lips. The hand-bill was headed with an offer of a reward for £500 for his apprehension, and a full and detailed description was given of his personal appearance.

Dr. Jones glanced through this abstractedly, and then his eye lighted upon a rough wood-cut, purporting to be a likeness of the defaulter, which appeared in the margin.

After a moment's scrutiny, the young man sprang from his seat with an involuntary exclamation.

"Do you know him?" inquired the bailiff, quickly.

"Know him! No! How the deuce should I?" said Dr. Jones, controlling himself.

"I was 'oping, for your sake, that you could lay your finger on him, for there's a very nice little reward offered," returned the man.

"Five hundred!" said Dr. Jones, rather contemptuously, as he glanced at the document.

"Aye, a tidy sum, ain't it, sir?" said the man. "But Lord bless yer, it's all flummery—all a blind. He's hoff long ago, a-livin' in Americay, as I said, just now."

"Well, wherever he is, he has got a fortune with him," said Dr. Jones, handing back the document with an animated expression. "Make yourself at home, my man," he added; "order what you want. As you say, I daresay this little matter of mine will soon be arranged."

He hurried away as he spoke, and entered his consulting-room, where, after locking the door, he commenced to stride about in a strangely excited manner. After a while, happening to catch sight of his flushed face, as he passed the looking-glass, he paused, and gravely addressed himself:

"Come, Clarence Jones, steady yourself. This looks like a stroke of good luck. It may even be the foundation of your fortune. But you mustn't be so very sure. You may be mistaken. In any case, you need a cool head to play your cards properly."

This soliloquy had a soothing effect, for he seated himself in the patients' arm-chair, and deliberately knitted his brows to think. The result of his deliberations was that he started off with composure to his club, and spent several hours in going through the newspaper files of the past month or two.

He met a city acquaintance, of whom he made particular inquiries concerning Mr. Anstruther Meadows. Altogether, he evidently considered that he had passed a profitable evening, for, upon his return, he saluted the man with a friendly slap on the back, and promised him a five-pound note for himself, if his hopes as to paying him out the next day were realized.

When he arose the next morning, Dr. Jones wrote a little note to Dr. Balmyre, stating that he had a great desire to pay a visit to his asylum; and adding, that, having been summoned to attend a consultation in the neighborhood of the institution, he should be glad of an authority to inspect it.

He sent the letter round by a servant, who, in reply, brought back one of Dr. Balmyre's cards, with a few words in the great man's handwriting scrawled on the back of it. An hour later, Dr. Jones presented himself at the door of Dr. Balmyre's celebrated establishment.

He was very civilly received by the medical gentleman in charge, by whom he was conducted over the spacious, gloomy building. Of course he expressed himself highly gratified and deeply interested in all he saw, though, in truth, his mind was entirely preoccupied with other matters. At length, as they were strolling through the grounds, he said, carelessly:

"By-the-way, I signed a certificate yesterday for Dr. Balmyre. Has the patient arrived?"

"What name? Do you recollect?"

"Roberts, I think."

"Oh, yes," was the reply. "He came in yesterday evening. Would you like to see him?"

"Well—yes, I think I should," said Dr. Jones, carelessly. "His case rather interested me. Don't trouble to come if you are busy. He is quiet enough."

"Yes, he is quiet enough enough, so perhaps you'll excuse my running away from you. I must go my rounds. Hi, Edwards!" he called to an attendant, "take this gentleman, Dr. Jones, to see William Roberts, No. 93."

A minute later Dr. Jones was ushered into a small, private sitting-room, where he found Mr. William Roberts, whose acquaintance he had made the previous day. Mr. Roberts gave a palpable start as his visitor entered, but immediately assumed a vacant expression, and dropped his eyes on the book he was reading.

"You needn't wait," said Dr. Jones to the attendant, in a confident tone. "I want to have a little chat with my friend, here."

The man, somewhat hesitatingly, withdrew, while Mr. Roberts, manifestly ill at ease, stole a hurried glance at the doctor out of the corners of his eyes.

"Well, Mr. Roberts. You remember me, I suppose?" said Dr. Jones, pleasantly, when they were alone.

Mr. Roberts grunted, without looking up from his book

"I see you do," replied his visitor, with increased affability. "But, really—as no one is in hearing—there is not the least occasion for playing comedy. Yesterday I did not interfere, because it was, of course, desirable to deceive my colleague."

"I don't know you," said Mr. Roberts, glancing up at him, and then turning sulkily aside.

"That is quite immaterial. The important fact is, that I know you, Mr. Anstruther Meadows," said Dr. Jones, in a very low voice.

The moment his name was pronounced, the man turned as white as marble, while beads of perspiration burst upon his forehead. He cast a terrified glance at his visitor's calm, determined face, and apparently realized the uselessness of denying his identity.

"Are you a detective?" he gasped.

"My good sir, if you will reflect, you will remember that I am a doctor," remarked Dr. Jones, quite soothingly.

"Oh, yes; to be sure," said Meadows, recovering himself. "Well, how did you find me out?"

"I recognized you yesterday, the moment I set my eyes on you, notwithstanding that you have shaved off your mustache and whiskers, and have dyed your hair," said Dr. Jones, unblushingly. "You see I am not hostile to you."

"Thank God for that!" murmured the man.

"I suppose your design is to remain here until the hue and cry has died out, and then to quietly slip away when the police have entirely given you up," said the doctor, very smilingly.

"That was what Ainslie did," returned Meadows, mentioning another notorious rascal.

"Well, it is an excellent plan, no doubt. The police would never think of looking for you here," laughed Dr. Jones. "However, to come to the point—of course I have no wish to denounce you."

"That is your game, is it?" cried Meadows, with a fierce oath.

"Well, you see your secret is worth something," said the unwelcome visitor, in business-like tones. "I could get the reward of £500 by raising my finger. But I prefer—for my own sake, as well as yours—to make terms with you."

"I thought you were a gentleman," sneered Meadows.

"People used to think you were," said the doctor, quite unmoved. "But, after all, the title is an empty one."

"Hang you, then, name your price!" said Meadows, after a short pause. Dr. Balmyre has put you up to this; you are both in the swim!"

"Dr. Balmyre has betrayed no confidence," said Dr. Jones, pricking up his ears. "No one has any suspicion of my discovery."

"Well, I suppose I can rely on you?"

"Implicitly. If you give me my price, I shall be in your power."

"Well, you are a cool hand, anyhow," said Meadows, with a laugh. "But what you say is true enough. Come, what is your price to be?"

Dr. Jones named his figure—an uncommonly stiff one, judging by the rage and indignation of Mr. Meadows. An angry argument then ensued, which, however, ended, through the doctor's firmness, in his terms being agreed to. Meadows accordingly gave him a letter to an individual in the city, through whose agency, in a round-about way, the requisite sum was to be paid.

"It is very hard lines that I should have had to pay through the nose twice for coming to this place," grumbled Meadows, at the conclusion of the interview. "However, as you declare Dr. Balmyre did not put you up to it, I suppose it was an unlucky accident—for me."

"Dr. Balmyre has never breathed a word to me, or to anyone else," said Dr. Jones, solemnly. "Remember, he has his reputation to consider. My strong advice to you, is, not to frighten him by revealing what has passed between us to-day. This, for your own sake."

"And a little for yours, I dare say," said Meadows, who, apparently, could not help admiring his visitor's coolness. "However, perhaps you are right. Mum is the word for all of us."

Dr. Jones did not pause to exult over the success of his manœuvre. He went straight to the city in feverish haste, and never rested until the ransom paid by Meadows was safely lodged at his bank. Then, having got rid of the friendly bailiff, and sent round checks to his most pressing creditors, he indulged in delightful self congratulations, and revelled in the agreeable prospect of continuing his professional career with his debts paid, and a substantial sum standing to his credit in the bank.

"It only shows," he murmured complacently to himself, "that some people are destined to make fortunes, and others ain't. Look at that fool Graves. He suspected the man was shamming, when I didn't, and yet he never troubled his head to get at the bottom of the mystery. Graves will probably die a workhouse surgeon, while I shall be a Baronet rolling in wealth. For, by Jove, there is more to be made out of this business! I'm not going to let Balmyre off—the sly old fox! I could ruin him, if I liked; but I won't. I flatter myself that I know a trick worth two of that! By Jove!" he added, energetically slapping his knee, "he has an only daughter, and he is as rich as Crœsus. I'll keep his secret, but I'll be his son-in law, or my name is not Clarence Jones!"

## General Miscellany.

### HORRORS OF PRISON LIFE.

Men who have not visited great penitentiaries have little idea of the horrors of prison life. A short time ago a party of men, more or less known in New York, ran up to Sing Sing, for a visit to the famous prison. As an instance of the entire ignorance of the excursionists, it may be stated that every member of the little party thought that women as well as men, were confined "up the river."

It is enough to sadden any man to look at the fifteen hundred desperate looking wretches at Sing Sing. They are close shaven, downtrodden, apparently hopeless, and utterly discouraged. They are not allowed to speak a word to one another under the severest penalties, and they work away with a dogged discontent that a man who has once seen them never forgets. It was rather impressive in itself to be among fifteen hundred men for hours, and not hear a single one of their voices.

The abuses of Sing Sing have often been exposed and investigated, but there is still room for improvement. While I was there, a poor, round-shouldered, sallow, and unhealthy looking convict, was brought in from the iron foundry. He held a cloth, which was liberally stained with blood, to his left eye. The doctor pushed him over by the window, opened the eye, wiped out the spark with a steel instrument, and sent the man out into the yard again. His keeper ordered him off to the foundry.

The convict fairly cried as he begged to be allowed to bathe his eye, or return to his cell for an hour; but he was sternly sent back to his work, as pitiful, bloody, and unfortunate a specimen of mankind as I have ever yet seen.

One old man, with grey hair, bony arms and a bent head, who was carrying some stove patterns from one shop to another, looked familiar. It was Brockway, the king of counterfeiters. He is the very elegant specimen of a crook who lived at the best hotels in New York, while floating his thousand dollar notes. The counterfeiter was only discovered because his work was superior to that of the government.

The most astonishing change I had ever seen in any man, was that in Allen. He is the festive young clerk who spent fifteen thousand a year on a two thousand dollar salary, for some ten years, while in the employ of a dry goods house here, without exciting suspicion. He would probably be doing it yet, if it had not been for a blunder on his part.

He was a placid and easy-going young swell, who drove a dog cart on the avenue, was invariably attired in an evening dress, after six o'clock, had a box at the opera, and was altogether one the most popular men in town. He had a small, blonde beard, parted in the middle, and his taste in the matter of gloves and handkerchiefs, was universally admired.

To men who had been used to seeing him for years, and always in the most fashionable attire, his present appearance was startling. Clean shaven, dirty and dejected, he was the exact opposite of his former self. He was much cast down.

It was very different with the other young swindler of the same age, who was in the room with him. They say that Hungry Joe never changes, and he certainly is a man of extraordinary cheerfulness. Even when he was being whipped by Captain Williams, he is reported to have made the Captain smile between his blows; and his demeanor at Sing Sing is no less joyous than on Broadway. A cheerful manner is so rare at Sing Sing that Hungry Joe has established himself a universal favorite.

"Mothers stand by the prisoners the best," said the warden in a desultory talk. "No matter what the son has been, the mother never forgets him, and every two months, when he is allowed to see her for a little while, she is sure to be here with some fruit, or delicacy, to remind him of her love. Wives are usually devoted for a short time, but if they are young and pretty, and their husbands are in for long terms, they usually drift away after a few visits. Fathers seldom or never come here, for a father is the last one to forgive the disgrace which the son has brought upon him. This is but another illustration of the undying nature of a mother's love."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

### GROWING OLD.

Softly, oh softly, the years have swept by thee,
  Touching thee lightly, with tenderest care;
Sorrow and death they have often brought nigh thee,
  Yet they have left thee but beauty to wear;
    Growing old gracefully,
    Gracefully fair.

Far from the storms that are lashing the ocean,
  Nearer each day to the pleasant Home-light;
Far from the waves that are big with commotion,
  Under full sail and the harbor in sight;
    Growing old cheerfully,
    Cheerful and bright,

Past all the winds that were adverse and chilling,
  Past all the islands that lured thee to rest,
Past all the currents that lured thee unwilling,
  Far from thy crown to the Land of the Blest;
    Growing old peacefully,
    Peaceful and blest.

Never a feeling of envy nor sorrow
  When the bright faces of children are seen;
Never a year from the young wouldst thou borrow—
  Thou dost remember what lieth between;
    Growing old willingly,
    Thankful, serene.

Rich in experience that angels might covet,
  Rich in a faith that hath grown with thy years,
Rich in a love that grew from and above it,
  Soothing thy sorrows and hushing thy fears;
    Growing old wealthily,
    Loving and dear.

Hearts at the sound of thy coming are lightened,
  Ready and willing thy hand to relieve;
Many a face at thy kind word has brightened—
  "It is more blessed to give than receive;"
    Growing old happily,
    Ceasing to grieve.

Eyes that grow dim to the earth and its glory,
  Have a sweet recompense youth cannot know;
Ears that grow dull to the world and its story,
  Drink in the songs that from Paradise flow;
    Growing old graciously,
    Purer than snow.

### HINDOO CHARACTERISTICS.

I could stand it no longer, and I sent for Mughy Gan, the chief servant of the house, and a Hindoo.

"Mughy Gan," I said, "the jampannies are too dirty. I want you to wash them."

"Wash the jampannies!" exclaimed the man, in an astonished tone.

"Yes," I answered, "they must have a bath. You must attend to it, so that it will be well done."

"Very well, Mem Sahib, it shall be done at once," was the answer.

He was in the courtyard a few minutes later.

"Seis Lok," he was saying to the housekeeper, "Seis Lok, some soap, I want."

"Soap? Some soap?" exclaimed the old woman. "Why, what does Mughy Gan want some soap for? But what for, Mughy Gan?"

"To wash the dandies, it is wanted, most excellent Seis Lok."

"Oh, to wash the dandies! Did you ever hear of such a thing before?"

Of course Mughy Gan had never heard of washing a jampanny, and no one else had ever heard of it. A jampanny, or, as the Hindoos say, a dandy, is a Sikh who carries ladies about in jampans in the hills. They are merry fellows, as full of fun as children; and, working in this way during the summer, they retire to their mountain home with the coming of winter, there to enjoy the *dolce far niente* life of several months. They are very greasy and dirty, and I made arrangements for their cleanliness after having endured them a fortnight.

By and by, when I went out to be carried for my afternoon excursion, I found the four on the veranda, their faces shining with soap and broad grins, and wearing the shamefaced expression of a little boy who is conscious of new boots, and longs, yet half fears, to hear them spoken of.

"Bravo!" I said to Mughy Gan, by way of commendation.

"Yes—washed," he said, hesitatingly, "but M'sh'ip, you cannot keep them so. Such will always be dirty!"

Verily, the gospel of cleanliness is not for India. Do I begin to argue? I am told that,

"A virtue of Gautama Buddha, was his dirty face."

And yet, a bath is a Hindoo's frequent practice. But the use of mustard oil overbalances all ablutions. A native always polishes his skin with mustard oil before taking a bath.

"It prevents the water entering the blood through the skin," Ganga tells me. It makes the presence of a native anything but agreeable, for the anointing having greatly diminished the power of the water, the sun's action upon the cutaneous surface is such that the smell has actually the effect of injuring the health of Europeans who have to inhale it for many hours daily in the katcherries and courts of law.

If you say to one of these objectionable-smelling parties,

"You would do well to take a bath," he would answer, spitefully:

"I am a Hindoo!"

This, being interpreted, means that the man scrupulously observes the many washings that his law enjoins. But these washings are something like the mumbling of a formal prayer. Indeed, the high-caste Hindoo may not, like the Pharisee of old, eat, except he wash.

But I was disappointed in the jampannies. I thought a clean jampanny would be a real dandy, in the English sense of the word, and that a clean jampanny would smell sweet, especially as I had taken care that their garments came direct from the laundry. But, alas! they smelt as Sikhs usually do. There was the odor of *ghee*—the common ingredient of diet among the natives, and nothing is more self-asserting of nastiness. Another smell! Garlic! Native cookery is nothing without ghee, garlic, and mustard oil.

Another smell! I think of the smell of grooms, and I get near the truth. The boys had been bathed at the stables, where the *saises* had tainted the air, and the newly-laundried garments, with the smoke that arises in the stable yard from the burning of the stable sweepings, a duty of the *sais* that our gardeners would esteem sinful.

But again—smell! smell! The hookah! Now a hookah is not a narghileh, a meerschaum, or a dudeen, but it is a pipe with a reed stem, and a bowl that is made of a coarse yellow pottery. And the tobacco is fearful! It is rank and coarse, and is steeped in black molasses with sundry other herbs. The smoke is abominable. Of course the dandies had taken a smoke after bathing, and in India, when men smoke, they squat down together, four, ten, or more, in a circle, and the hookah is slowly passed around from mouth to mouth, with the bowl resting on the ground.

Yes, if dirtiness is a feature of India, quite as much so is that much-vaunted Indian perfume. Some one once said to me:

"Most people connect the idea of India with certain perfumes."

Very true. We know the sweet scent of boxes, inlaid and carved of ebony or sandalwood. Then the attar of roses is familiar, and Indian calico has a peculiar smell, and the odor of camphor is in any wooden article from this far-off land. In our daily life we find "the smell of India" in the plains, and less distinctly among the hills. It is not a distinct scent like the resinous air of a Canadian pine wood, but it has characteristics hard to get hold of.

The spicy breezes of Ceylon, or the real smell of Araby the blest, are quite different. It is a part of the country, and I can no more describe it than I can an Indian bazaar. It is not the scent of flowers or plants, though to the general fund they add their delicate aroma. It is in the dust, or else the dust flavors it. A dust-storm can be smelt as far off as it can be seen. An Indian wood always exhales a fine breath; and perchance I might tell of mangoes, deodars, oranges, bakains, and of the ever-well rose-time.

Nothing is done in India without noise, and in the cities it is perfectly appalling. The roar, the howl, the chatter, the rush, the bustle, are mingled so intimately that you feel that you are intruding on Bedlam. You can scarcely hear yourself speak sometimes, and you look on the hubbub with fear and trembling, finding no occasion for the uproar. A congregation of natives is worse than any swarm of Italians, and as one sees the frantic gesticulations, the imagination is of a violent quarrel, rather than of the amicable brawling that the scene really is. What are they talking about? Money or women—nothing else commanding such a chorus. The tones are shrill, and the delivery is rapid; the "Oh!" "Oh!" of the vocative case being the invariable form of speech.

As I am riding—

"Oh, Khud, a cow!" exclaims one jampanny.

"Oh, Hawab, it is Toi Hyder's cow!" answers Khud.

"Oh, Khud, it is a ten-rupees cow!" pipes Lak.

"Oh, Khud, and oh, Lak, I wish I had its milk!" chimes in Dergher Ali.

And so of everything they see. When I order a halt, the four chorus shrilly:

"Oh, Mem Sahib, we stop!"

Or, if it is to proceed:

"Oh, Mem Sahib, we go!"

They never whistle as they go, and laughter is never heard.

As I ride I listen not alone to the irritating bum of mosquitoes that are not exclusively Indians, but, if it is not too dry, to the loud call of bullfrogs that would do credit to any New Jersey swamp. If it is dry weather, the frogs' notes are replaced by the monotonous drone and creak of the wells. All day long the Hindoo pigeon sends forth its booming notes from the woods; the kites cry long and piercingly, and the kastura, or Indian blackbird, is almost the only singing-bird. The minas chatter among the hills, and the ever-present crow is perpetually cawing everywhere around us. A tiny owl, about as large as a robin, mourns plaintively just at dusk. Tree-toads hiss, and rasp, and chirp. Jackals growl at night, and occasionally the hyena may be heard.

So much for the natural sounds. There are some artificial ones equally familiar, such as the noise of the tam-tam, which is always being beaten, and that of the shepherds' pipes, which are very like Scotch bagpipes, and give forth a sweet, weird sound. The Brahmins produce a frightful noise by blowing on the sacred shell, called a *sunk*, a blast that is held to exorcise some evil spirits. The women sing some wild and plaintive notes in a minor key, the accompaniment being performed on a small goatskin drum. And there are trumpets, enormous things of brass, four feet long, on which a man will blow the most excruciating blasts. There are also little silver-plated ones that squeal like young pigs.

The most agreeable music that is heard in India is that of the banio. But a Hindoo banjo is not like one of ours. The lower part of the instrument is made of a section of gourd that resembles a deep flat drum, open at one end. There are four strings, two passed through blue glass beads, and the other two raised by cowries. The notes produced are very pleasant. The vocal music is the dreary chanting of the professional singers in the Hindoo temples. It is monotonous, but is is worth hearing. The singers spoil it, though, when they read aloud their holy books in their grating, sing-song get-along-somehow way.

As I ride along in my jampanny and breathe these sweet perfumes and those that are not sweet, and as I listen to the sounds of the town and of animated nature, my four dandies furnish me with the worth of one peculiar Indian sound. The vocative O! and the grunting Shabash! (Bravo!) are not more familiar than the incessant Chale jao, jalda, jalda! (Go on, quickly, quickly!) But alas! no one goes quickly in India, and the words are meaningless enough. Yet the shrill, strange chanting chorus is good to hear, though it becomes intolerable if heard too often.—*New York Sun.*

### HIS QUICK-WITTED WIFE.

The Telegraph Operator's Experience With Western Train Robbers.

"Several years ago I had a station on a railroad way out on the plains. There had never been any train robberies very near us, though there was much talk about 'em. One time the engineer of a passenger train stopped his engine in a hurry at the 461st mile-post, and then backed up. He declared that train robbers had placed obstructions on the track, and were lying in ambush.

"Investigation showed that what he had thought were obstructions, were nothing but some of the big rolling weeds which had blown across the prairie, and gathered on the track. Of course the engineer was laughed at for his error; and after that, whenever train robbers were mentioned, some one would inquire if they were the same kind that William Roberts once saw at the 461st mile-post.

"One night I was alone in my office, waiting for No. 3. She was an hour or more late. I was dozing over my pipe, when, on looking up, I saw revolvers pointed at me from both ticket windows. Of course I threw up my hands. They were train robbers, sure enough. There were only three of them, but such desperate fellows I never saw. They told me what they wanted me to do. I was to write a despatch for the conductor of No. 3, signing the Superintendent's name to it, ordering him to leave his train at my station, in my care, and take the engine and several armed men, and go on to Plum Creek, moving cautiously, and be prepared to attack train robbers.

"This dispatch I was to hand to the conductor through the window, when he came up for orders, as usual, two of the men hiding in the office, ready to shoot me if I attempted to give the alarm. The scoundrels expected by this means to have the train left at their mercy. I told them that No. 3 was four hours late, and tried to scare them out that way. Then I tried to delay matters so that No. 3 would come before I got the telegram ready. But they meant business, and in ten minutes the dispatch was written as they dictated.

"I cudgeled my brains for some means to defeat the robbers, but I could not think of anything for a long time. Suddenly I remembered my wife, and the telephone I had put up connecting our residence with the station. I made that telephone myself, and, though crude, it answered very well. I told the robbers that I wanted to telephone my wife that the train was late, and that she was to go to bed.

"'If I don't let her know,' I added, 'she will be down here—you know how queer women are—and you'll have trouble.'

"Then I was given permission to talk to her, but was cautioned that any attempt on my part to give the alarm, would send a bullet through my head. So I called to my wife, and said:

"'No. 3 is late; trouble at 461st mile-post; go to bed, as I shan't be home till late. Good night.'

"That was all, but I was satisfied that it was enough. I felt that my wife would detect in my tone that there was trouble, and never be satisfied until she had sent down to see. Besides I had mentioned the 461st mile-post, to which my captors made no objections, as they knew nothing of the scare that Roberts had had there, and I hoped this would alarm her.

"The minutes that followed seemed like hours. The robbers were becoming impatient and vicious, and they more than once threatened to kill me if I tricked them. In about fifteen minutes we heard the tramp of feet on the platform, and in walked my wife, with four men, all armed, whom she had aroused in the village. The three robbers were captured, but they afterward escaped. My wife said she knew I was in trouble, and it was her duty to come to me with assistance, as if I had told her so in plain words. I told you, I've had pretty high respect for woman's intuition and sense, since that night."—*Chicago Herald.*

### QUEER WEDDINGS.

A popular preacher was "taking turns" with the hired man in running a lawn-mower over his front lawn. He had paused to catch with a handkerchief a salty pearl of perspiration that threatened to drop from his nasal tip to the cavity beneath, and to remark something about "all flesh being grass," when a slouchy-looking man stopped at the gate and asked if the preacher lived there.

"I want to be married," he explained, "and right away too." The preacher promised to get ready at once, and go to the bride with the groom.

"You needn't mind puttin' on nothin' or goin' nowhere," said the man.

"But where's the bride?"

"She's right here. I left her in the alley till I could find you. She's a backward sort of gal, and there's no use trying to get her to no church or into no parlor. But the license is all right, and you come along and tie the knot."

By one of those fortuitous circumstances which so often are meted providentially to the reportorial fraternity, a reporter happened along, and was called as a witness. He followed the coatless preacher and the innocent bridegroom to the head of the alley, and the groom cheerily called to "Clarie" to come out. The papers were examined, the blanks filled out in full, and the wedding ceremony was performed then and there.

"Do you have many calls of this kind?" was asked of the preacher.

"A great many more than might be supposed. Very often quiet parties come to my house, usually having first notified me, and are married in the presence of a few witnesses—although the witnesses are not necessary under the Indiana law. I had a case of this kind this week, and very reputable people they were. Not long ago I was stopped on the street and called up into a block to marry a couple. After pronouncing them husband and wife, in accordance with my custom I said, 'Let us pray.' The groom abandoned his bride, left her standing in the middle of the floor, and walked across the room to a bed, where he knelt throughout the prayer. I admired a sentiment which prompted him to return, no doubt, to a boyhood custom, but in pity for the loneliness of the bride I made the prayer unorthodoxly short.

"It hasn't been ten days since a bride and groom drove up to my door in a delivery wagon. The groom was the regular driver, and upon his rounds he called for his Dulcinea and 'thought he'd just fetch her right up to the parson's.' He was in his shirt sleeves and work clothes; she was dressed in white, with a great cluster of red ribbons knotted at her side. She looked and acted the part of a bride, but he was more like a last year's groom.—*Indianapolis News.*

ECONOMIES THAT ARE NOT WISE.—Is stern, pinching economy a good thing? Does not the child become a more liberal, generous, happier man, healthier in body and mind, who has not from his birth been nagged and rasped by petty economies, by the perpetual gnawing of stomach and brain for food that was denied them? Has not the penny-wise system, pushed to extremes, produced in individuals and races a morose and gloomy temper, intolerance, narrow, bigoted habits of thought and action? Would the American have his characteristic large, careless good-nature, his sweet, tolerant charity for all men and creeds if he had been systematically starved and stinted in material go